Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1837. VOL. VII. No. 4.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, March 11.—Mrs. Hilson's Benefit.—MARRIAGE OF FIGARO—Count, Mr. Jones; Figaro, Mr. Richings; Page, Mrs. Hilson; Countess, Mrs. Gurner; Susanna, Mrs. Gibbs. LA BAYADERE—Ninka, Madame Otto; Zoloe, Mdlle. Augusta, who has most kindly volunteered her services, being the last time of La Bayadere.

MONDAY, March 13.—First night of Mr. Power's engagement. BORN TO GOOD LUCK—THE OMNIBUS—TURN OUT.

TUESDAY, March 14.—Mr. Power's 2d night—ST. PATRICK'S EVE and TEDDY THE TILER.

WEDNESDAY, March 15.—Mdlle. Augusta's Benefit.—TWO WORDS and LA BAYADERE.

THURSDAY, March 16.—Mr. Power's 3d night.—O'FLANNAGAN AND THE FAIRIES.

FRIDAY, March 17.—Mr. Power's 4th night.—O'FLANNAGAN AND THE FAIRIES, and THE IRISH TUTOR.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

AMERICAN THEATRE, BOWERY.

LORD BYRON'S beautiful dramatic tale of the WILD HORSE; or MAZEPPA, THE CHILD OF THE DESERT, was produced on Monday Evening, Feb. 20th, and will be presented EVERY EVENING until further notice, with entirely new and most magnificent scenery, extensive platforms, machinery, gorgeous and appropriate costume, properties, decorations, and every accessory of splendor in which the whole of

MR. COOKE'S unrivalled Stud of horses, amounting to 50 in number, and Treble Company will appear.

The piece entirely arranged, produced, and the horses tutored by Mr. Woodford.

Dresses and decorations by Mr. Lewis and assistants. Extensive platforms, machinery, &c. by Mr. Deverneau. Properties by Mr. Jackson and assistants.

In the course of this splendid spectacle will be vividly pourtrayed and acted to the life, by man and steed, the following incidents, &c.

The Court Yard of the Castle of Laurinski, by night. Grand Nuptial Procession of the Palatine's Envoy, Horse and foot.

Nuptial Chariot, drawn by SIX Lilliputian Ponies.

Ceremony of affiancing a Polish Bride.

Grand Arena of the Castle, surrounded by Galleries, Towers, Pavillions, &c.

Grand Triumphant Car, drawn by SIX Spotted Horses. Charioteer, Mr. Cooke.

☞ ANCIENT TOURNAMENT. ☜

Encounter of Men at Arms—Carousal and Chivalric Sports, comprising Broad Sword Combats—light play with the Small Sword—contest of Mounted Knights and Crowned Victors—Hall of Armory—Dormitory of the Castle—Desperate conflict of Mazeppa and the Count Palatine—Mazeppa overpowered by numbers—The doom pronounced.

Terrace of the Castle, commanding an extensive view of mountainous country, with precipices, cataracts, and a pine bridge, watch towers, beacons, &c., In which scene this powerful description will be realized:—

"The Horse was brought,
In truth he was a noble steed.
A Tartar of the Ukraine breed;
Who look'd as though the speed of thought
Were in his limbs; but he was wild;
Wild as the wild deer, and untaught,
With spur and bridle undefiled—
"They bound me on, that menial throng,
Upon his back with many a thong,
Then loos'd him with a sudden lash—
Away! away! and on we dash!
Torrents less rapid and less rash."

The career of Mazeppa and the Wild Horse!

Delineated by a Moving Panorama and a living horse, pourtraying the course of the Deneiper, and all the horrible accompaniments of his flight.

Plains or Steps of Tartary, with the precipitous mountains and retreat of the Prophet Khan.

Rural Sports and Songs of the Tartars—Shepherds calling together their Steeds.

Awful Storm and fear of the Volpas—Arrival of Mazeppa on the exhausted and worn out Steed, who sinks beneath his fatigue.

"I cast my last looks up the sky,
And there, between me and the sun,
I saw the expecting Raven fly,
Who scarce would wait till both should die,
Ere his repast begun.
He flew and perch'd, then flew once more,
And each time nearer than before;
I saw his wing through twilight flirt,
And once so near me he alit,
I could have smote, but lack'd the strength;
But the slight motion of my haud,
And feeble scratching of the sand,
The exerted steed's faint struggling noise
Which scarcely could be called a voice,
Together scared him off at length."

Interior of a Tartar Tent, opening upon the grand encampment of the Tribes—Mazeppa rescued from assassins, and proclaimed King of Tartary.

Review of Tartar Forces, and departure for the

INVASION OF POLAND.

"Thus the vain fool who strove to glut
His rage, refining on my pain,
Sent me forth to the wilderness
Bound, naked, bleeding and alone,
To pass the desert to a throne."

Portal, Battlements, Ramparts, and Donjon Keep of the Castle of Laurinski—Bridal Festival and Hymenial Ballet.

In which Mr. Jackson and Miss Cooke will dance a grand Pas de Deux; also a grand Sword and Shield Dance, by 12 ladies and gentlemen.

"There is not of that Castle gate,
Its drawbridge and portcullis weight,
Stone, bar, moat, bridge, or barrier left;
Nor of its fields a blade of grass,
Save what grows on a ridge of wall
Where stood the hearths one of the Hall.
I saw its turrets in a blaze,
Their crackling battlements all cleft,
And the hot lead pour down like rain
From off the scorch'd and blacken'd roof,
Whose thickness was not vengeance proof.
They little thought that day of pain,
When launched as on the lightning's flash,
They bade me to destruction dash,
That one day I should come again,
With twice five thousand horse, to thank
The Count for his uncourteous ride.

Boxes 75 cents; Pit, 37½ cents; Gallery, 25 cents. [mh4.]

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, March 11, 1837.—Mr. INGERSOLL'S BENEFIT.

MONDAY.—Mr. EDWIN'S Benefit and last appearance. On which occasion Mr. Flynn and Mr. Mitchell have kindly volunteered their services.

TUESDAY.—The Romantic Melo Drama of the VAMPIRE, or THE BRIDE OF THE ISLES—The Welsh Girl and Julia, Mrs. Kent. THERESE, or THE ORPHAN OF GENEVA—Therese, by Miss Francis Ann Emery, her first appearance in this city.

SPLENDID STAKES IN TENNESSEE,

TO be run over the Gallatin (Tenn.) Course.—A Stake for the foals of 1837, to be run the Fall of 1840, Two mile heats, $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit, to close on the 1st of June, 1837. To this splendid stake there are now nine subscribers. In this stake neither Luzborough, O'Kelly, Autocrat, Pacific, Telegraph, Jefferson, Wild Bill, Anvil, or Margrave have any representatives. We think the produce of either of these horses is worthy of entering in the Derby or St. Leger stakes, or any other stakes. Would not the entry of one of their colts by the owner, be a stronger recommendation to the public than voluminous publications in the newspapers. Any owner making an entry shall have an honorable mention made of it in the public prints. Kentucky has run rough shod over Tennessee; we would like to see her carry the war into Africa.

Also a Stake for the foals of 1836, to be run the Fall of 1839, Two mile heats, $100 entrance, h. ft. To this there are 12 subs. To close 1st of March, 1838.

Besides these, I have been requested to propose a Stake for the foals of 1837, to be run the Fall of 1840, Two mile heats, $300 entrance, $100 forfeit.

And another to be run the Fall of 1837, by 2 year olds, Mile heats, $100 entrance, p. p.

Gallatin Tenn., Feb. 22, 1837. [mh 11] THOMAS BARRY, Secretary.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following stock of Blood Horses are offered for sale in consequence of the death of the late owner:

1. The iron gray horse *Alexander*, 6 years old, by Imp. Barefoot, dam Farmer's Damsel, by Eclipse, grandam Lady Hamlet, by Hamlet, g grandam by old Imp. Messenger, g g grandam an imported mare.
2. The iron gray mare *Maria Lovell*, by Sir Lovell, 4 years old, out of the dam of No. 1.
3. The sorrel filly *Betsey Andrew*, 2 years old, by Andrew, out of the dam of No. 1.
4. The bay horse, *Chief Consul*, 4 years old, by Sir Lovell, out of the grandam of No. 1.

For further particulars, terms, &c., apply to, or address,

[J28-3m] JESSE W. SEAMAN, corner of Beekman and South-st., N. Y.

CHATEAU MARGAUX.

THE RENOWNED ENGLISH RACE HORSE AND STALLION, CHATEAU MARGAUX, will be located at my residence near Hayneville, Lowndes County, Alabama, and will serve mares at one hundred dollars the season, payable the first of July, and one dollar to the Groom.

Mares from a distance will be bountifully fed with grain at $8 per month, good and extensive pasturage gratis. Ample accommodations and separate lots are prepared for mares with colts, and every care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but no liability should they occur.

The season will commence on the first day of February, 1837, and expire on the first day of July. GEORGE GIVHAN.

Hayneville, Dec. 141836.

EDITORS OF PAPERS

Throughout the South and West, who receive THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES in exchange, are respectfully requested to give our Prospectus (in this column) an insertion or two. It will afford us great pleasure to reciprocate the favor in any way they may designate. A great number of our Southern and Western contemporaries have laid us under obligation by repeated acts of courtesy toward our agents (the Messrs. LEEFE) and ourselves, for which we beg to express our acknowledgments, and to assure them that their kindness shall be reciprocated whenever opportunity offers, and gratefully remembered.

Augusta in Les Nalades.

ORIGINAL—BY F. L. WADDELL.

Uprising from the coral cells
Where the God of Ocean dwells,
From the chrystal sparlit caves,
Underneath the sparkling waves—
Like Amphitrite from the sea
In all her radiant purity,
The graceful naiad slowly came,
With pleasing form and eye of flame,
And rose to our enraptured sight,
A nymph surpassing fair and bright;
Like Nautilus, with airy case,
Floating along the Summer seas.
A moment passed—she gained the shore,
Then bounds the pel bled pavement o'er,
With such a sweet and matchless grace
As seldom we of earth can trace.
Oh, if the Nereids of the sea
So peerless and so charming be.
Be mine a doom beneath the wave,
And not a willow mourning grave.
For if such Naiades guard my tomb,
And eyes like theirs the deep illume,
And those amber circled halls
A something to my spirit calls,—
'Twill pleasant be, when life is past,
To wake in those bright realms at last.

CONTENTS OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

The *First* number of the new volume, published on the 18th February, 1837, contained an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, FOUR MILE HEATS,, during the year 1836—Reports of Races—Matches—On Dits in Sporting Circles—Essays on Blood Stock—Pedigrees, etc., and a great variety of *Sporting Intelligence*, with—A Letter from MR. FORREST, the American Tragedian—A Confidential Letter from the Girls Up Town, etc. etc.

The *Second* number (25th Feb.) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses*, THREE *Mile Heats*, with a great variety of Sporting, Theatrical, and Miscellaneous Intelligence.

The *Third* number (4th March) contained the Pedigrees, Characteristics, and Performances of "the cracks of the day," including *John Bascombe*, *Post Boy*, *Mingo*, *Rodolph*, and *Linnet*, with the usual variety of other reading matter.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1837.

New York Spirit of the Times;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THE First volume of the New Series of this journal was completed on the 11th of Feb. last, and the first number of a *new* volume [the Seventh] was issued on the 18th of Feb. 1837, in which was contained, in addition to its usual varieties, an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, *Four* Mile Heats, for 1836, which in subsequent numbers will be succeeded by Tables of the Winners at 3, 2, and 1 miles—a perfect LIST OF STALLIONS for 1837—Table of WINNING TROTTING HORSES—and a complete List of ENGLISH WINNING HORSES, at all distances, during the year 1836. In the Lists of Winning Horses the reader is presented at one view with the age, color, sire, dam, and owner of each horse, with the weight carried, the time the horses beaten, the date of the race and the course, with the folio of the page specified in which in the paper the detailed report of the race may be found. In the List of Stallions is given the name, color, pedigree, owner or agent's address, and terms, of all the distinguished Stallions in the Union, the whole comprising a mass of intelligence to be found in no other publication in this country, and which combines every leading feature embraced by the *Stud Book*, the *Turf Register*, and the *Racing Calendar*.

The *Sporting Department* of the new volume of the Spirit of the Times, (which commenced on the 18th Feb. last), will be made more interesting and valuable than ever. To this end it will present a complete AMERICAN RACING CALENDAR, compiled with the utmost accuracy. The Races over the principal Courses in the Union will be reported by *our Special Correspondents* at the earliest day, and we shall rely upon the courtesy of the Secretaries of Clubs, and sporting friends generally, to furnish us with reports of other meetings. The ENGLISH TURF will also claim our attention, and everything relating to it will be carefully culled from the British Sporting Magazines and papers, likely to contribute to the interest or information of the American Breeder and Turfman. Trotting Matches—Sales and Importations of Blood Stock at home and abroad—American and English Winning Horses—Reviews of Stallions—Pedigrees and Performances of Distinguished Horses—Essays on Breeding, Training, and racing—Challenges—Field Sports of all descriptions—On Dits in Sporting Circles, etc. etc., all come within the scope of our design, and we shall bend every faculty to meet the expectations of those partial friends who desire that THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES shall be acknowledged as the most authentic, comprehensive, original, and attractive SPORTING CHRONICLE that issues from the press. So far as SPORTING INTELLIGENCE is concerned, the Editor has no hesitation in promising it to his readers *earlier*, and in a *greater variety*, than can be procured through any other channel whatever. In addition to a wider and more intelligent circle of private correspondents than any weekly journal in the whole range of the newspaper press, Two Special Correspondents in the remote sections of the Union are constantly and exclusively engaged in furnishing for the Spirit of the Times the Sporting Intelligence and current On Dits of the day. The Editor is also in the regular receipt, by the English packet ships, of *every Sporting Magazine and Paper* published in Great Britain, in addition to a great variety of literary periodicals.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.—Although the leading objects of our paper are of a sporting cast, The Spirit of the Times will embody a complete synopsis of the *Literary Intelligence of the day*. Reviews of all New Works of general interest, with extracts from the most inviting, will be laid before our readers at the earliest hour, while the great extent of our columns will enable us to devote a large space to *Tales*, *Sketches*, *Poetry*, etc., original and selected. From those of native growth, and the most sterling and eminent European Magazines, we shall cull the choicest flowers of Literature, Wit, and Sentiment, to an amount hitherto unprecedented and entirely beyond the scope of the ordinary periodical press.

THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT.—The interests of the American and English Stage are so closely and inseparably connected that we shall, as heretofore take cognizance of both. As an object of lively interest, *The Drama* demands our best efforts and will continue to be a prominent feature in this paper. The Spirit of the Times finds its way into every Green Room in the Union, and has so many correspondents among the profession, as to have acquired a character for authentic, exclusive, and early *Green Room Intelligence*, not exceeded by any journal whatever.

SALMAGUNDI—SAYINGS AND DOINGS ABOUT TOWN.—This has been an original, and will continue to be a leading feature in the design of the Spirit of the Times. Under appropriate devices will be found the *Quips and Quirks* of the thousand and one *Wags about Town*, with the last "good thing" of "*Figaro*," and "*Bob Short*," together with a dashing *Salmagundi* of the liveliest sallies of the entire editorial corps—each spiced and peppered to the taste of the mirth loving votaries of the *Fun*, *Frolic*, *Flash*, and *Fashion* of *Old Gotham! Facts*, *Scraps*, and *Oddities*, and other *Gleanings by the Way-side*, with the latest *On Dits*, *Scan. Mag.*, and *Doings in the Fashionable Circles*, will always be carefully collated for the peculiar benefit and behoof of the general reader, who may rely upon our faithfully executing Dogberry's facetious "charge"—"*to comprehend all vagrom men!*"

Such are the more prominent features of the plan of the Spirit of the Times, varied as they are by the Current News of the day, Foreign and Domestic, and the thousands of subjects within the scope of a metropolitan journal of the largest class. Gentlemen eminent for their talent and standing in society, throughout the country, have contributed to its success, not more by enrolling themselves among its firm friends than by enriching its pages with their communications. The Editor is not at liberty to name his contributors, but is warranted in stating frankly that they comprise a great majority of the leading Breeders and Turfmen in the United States. He has also regular correspondents in most of the large cities and towns of the Union, and is also indebted to many American gentlemen abroad for their kindness in forwarding him the earliest Sporting and Green Room Intelligence.

LOCAL AGENTS.—As no individuals are authorized as *local* agents, to receive moneys and give receipts therefor, on account of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times, any gentleman wishing to subscribe, may do so without expense, by paying his subscription to his resident Postmaster, whose receipt alone will be acknowledged. In such case, a receipt will be directed to the Postmaster, and the paper immediately forwarded to the address ordered by him.

BACK NUMBERS.—Having printed an extra number of copies for that purpose, Gentlemen desirous of preserving the integrity of their volumes can be furnished with the several numbers from the beginning of the new volume, on expressing such a wish.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

The NEW YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES for Town and Country, is published *every Saturday Morning*, in the Imperial Quarto form, for binding, and an *Index* is given with the last number of the volume. It is printed on fine white paper, of the mammoth size, upon a clear and beautiful type. Great care is taken to forward it strongly enveloped and legibly directed by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

For One Year's Subscription, in advance	$5 00
For Six Month's Subscription, in advance	2 50

The invariable charge for Advertisements is annexed:—

For one Square (twenty-two lines), first insertion	$1 00
For one Square (twenty-two lines), each subsequent insertion	1 00

Publication office, 157 Broadway, where all communications (post paid) may be addressed.

DOGS FOR SALE.

A PAIR OF YOUNG COCKER SPANIELS FOR SALE. Enquire at the bar of Franklin Coffee House, 86 Maiden Lane. [mh 11-3t.]

STUD OF BROOD MARES, COLTS, FILLIES, &c.

THE PROPERTY OF MR. ALLEN,

Breeder of Rowton, Rockingham, The Cardinal, Wyndham, &c.

At the Lodge Farm, Malton, Yorkshire, England.

January 21st, 1837.

Mares in foal to Belshazzar.

No. 1. ALICE, chesnut, 5 yrs. old, by Langar (the sire of Elis, &c.), dam Miss Crachami, by Magistrate—grandam (the dam of Oiseau the sire of Rowton), by Ruler—Treecreeper, &c. &c.

No. 2. BROWN MARE, aged, by Capsicum, (a son of Old Sir Peter, out of Orville's dam), dam Acklam Lass, by Prime Minister, &c.

No. 3. ELLEN, bay, 6 years old, by Starch, dam Cuirass, by Oiseau—Castanea by Gohannah—Grey Skim by Woodpecker.

No. 4. JENNY SUTTON, chesnut, aged, by Soothsayer, out of John of Paris' dam, by Buzzard—Rose by Sweetbrier, &c.

No. 5. LADY JERSEY, bay, 7 years old, by Theodore, (a son of Woful, out of Blacklock's dam), dam by Haphazard, grandam by Stamford—Alexina by King Fergus—Lardella by Y. Marske.

No. 6. LADY NEWTON, chesnut, 11 years old, by Oiseau, dam No 5, (Lady Jersey's dam).

No. 7. MADAME PALSRINE, bay, 5 years old, by Velocipede, dam No. 10 (Baleine).

No. 8. PETER LELY MARE, brown, 9 years old, by Peter Lely, dam Acklam Lass, by Prime Minister, &c.

No. 9. VARIA, bay, 9 years old, by Lottery or Arbutus, dam by Blacklock, grandam (the dam of Jenny Mills, Lady le Gros, Hornsea, &c.) by Cerberus—Miss Cranfield, &c.

Barren Mares intended to be put early with the above **to Belshazzar.**

No. 10. BALKING, bay, aged, by Whalebone, dam Vale Royal, by Sorcerer—Orangeade by Whisker—Orangebud by Highflyer.

No. 11. BAY MARE, 11 years old, by Catton, dam (Tourist and Rifleman's dam)—her dam Anticipation—Expectation, &c.

No. 12. BAY MARE, 4 years old, by Duncan Grey, dam by Macbeth, (The Poet's dam)—Margaret by Hambletonian—Rosamond (the dam of Barefoot).

No. 13. BAY MARE, 10 years old, by Roller, dam Kitten, by Waxy Pope—Master Bagot—Sister to Juniper by Snap.

No. 14. BAY MARE, 4 years old, by St. Nicholas, out of (No. 2) Capsicum Mare.

No. 15. NERISSA, bay, aged, by Woful, dam Miss Hap, by Shuttle, grandam (Sir Joshua's dam, the sister to Haphazard, by Sir Peter)

No. 16. YOUNG MEDORA, bay, 5 years old, by Prince, (a son of Hollyhock, out of Sister to Pythoness, by Sorcerer,)—dam Fib, by Bobadil—grandam Medora, (the dam of Rockingham, The Cardinal, &c.) g. grandam Sister to Prunella, (the dam of Whalebone, Whisker, Woful, Waterloo, &c.)

Mares in Training, &c.

No. 17. PROMISE, bay, 4 years old, by Mulatto, dam Rowton's Sister, by Oiseau. (This mare will be put to Belshazzar in March.)

No 18. WIN. JENKINS, bay, 3 years old, by Humphrey Clinker, (the sire of Rockingham, Bran, Famine, &c.), dam Varia (No. 9).

No. 19. VANQUISH, bay, 4 years old, by Victory (by Waterloo), dam Varia (No. 9).

Two Years Old, (not intended to be trained this year).

No 20. ROZELLE, chesnut, by Humphrey Clinker, dam Varia (No. 9).

No. 21. BAY FILLY, by Humphrey Clinker, dam Capsicum Mare (No. 2).

No. 22. BAY COLT, by Humphrey Clinker, dam Nerissa (No. 15).

No. 23. BAY FILLY, by Clinker, (son of Humphrey Clinker, out of Rowton's Sister), dam by Wanton, &c.

Yearlings.

No. 24. Bay Colt, by Tramp, dam Ellen (No. 3).

No. 25. Bay or Br. Colt, by The Saddler or Tramp, dam Nerissa (No. 15).

No. 26. Bay Colt, by Clinker, dam Young Medora (No. 16).

No. 27. Bay Colt, by The Saddler, dam by Young Phantom, grandam Lady Newton (No. 6).

No. 28 Bay Filly, by Clinker, dam Varia (No. 9).

No. 29. Bay Filly, by Clinker, dam Capsicum Mare (No. 2).

No. 30. Bay Filly, by Mulatto, dam Alice (No. 1).

No. 31. Bay Filly, by Rifleman (son of Whisker), dam by Muley, grandam by Cato.

No. 32. Chesnut Filly, by Tramp or Clinker, dam Lady Jersey (No. 5).

BELSHAZZAR

Will serve mares at The Lodge, Malton, at *Ten Guineas* a mare. Any Gentleman sending 3 mares, one to be served gratis.

BELSHAZZAR was bred by Mr. Watt in 1830, and was got by Blacklock, out of Manuella, by Dick Andrews, (she won the Oaks in 1812—is own sister to Attisidora, winner of the Doncaster St Leger in 1813—and is the dam of Memnon, also winner of the Doncaster St. Leger in 1825)—her dam Mandane, by Potsos, by Eclipse, out of Young Camilla—Sister to Colibri, by Woodpecker—Camilla by Trentham—Coquette by the Compton Barb, &c.

[After Attisidora won the Leger, Mr. Watt was offered *Ten Thousand Pounds* for her, which he refused.]

BELSHAZZAR won the 2 year old Stakes, 20 sovs. each, at the York August meeting, 1832, 18 subscribers. The great 2 year old Stakes, 20 sovs. each, at Doncaster, 31 subs. The York Spring St. Leger Stakes, 25 sovs. each, in 1833, 8 subs. A Sweepstakes of 30 sovs. each at the York August meeting, 1833, 15 subs. The Gascoigne Stakes at Doncaster in 1833, 100 sovs. each, 30 ft., 5 subs. And a Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each at Newmarket Spring meeting in 1834, 5 subs., giving Jason 13lbs. and Shylock 11lbs.

BELSHAZZAR was always considered by Mr. Watt to be *full as good, or better than Rockingham*, but was not fit on the St. Leger day; Rockingham (then being Mr. Watt's property, having bought him of Mr. Allen,) was therefore declared to win. Mr. Watt afterwards refused 5000 guineas for him.

Belshazzar is near 16 hands high—has a beautiful head and forehand, with excellent legs and feet, and immense powers in his loins and hind quarters. [mh 11-2t.]

PLAQUEMINE (La.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

FIRST DAY, Wednesday, April 5, 1837.—Mile heats, Jockey Club Purse $200, entrance $20, free for horses foaled and raised in the State, and for such as are brought into the State within the age of 18 months, and are subsequently raised and owned in the State.

SECOND DAY, Thursday—Three mile heats, Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $50, free for any horse in the United States.

THIRD DAY—Two mile heats, Jockey Club Purse $300, ent. $30, free for any horse in the United States.

FOURTH DAY—Four mile heats, Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $80, free for any horse in the United States.

FIFTH DAY—Mile heats, best 3 in 5—Purse, the entrance money of the preceding days; ent. 10 per cent on the amount of the purse. Free for any horse in the United States.

On Tuesday, March 28, 1837, a Match race, Two mile heats, $2000 a-side, h. ft.—Mr. Fergus Duplantier's b. h. John Beasley, 6 yrs. by Mercury, dam Full Sister to Stockholder, 100lbs., against Mr. Thomas Picket's b. g. Plato, aged, by Bertrand, dam by ——, 100lbs.

On Wednesday, March 29, 1837—Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, foaled Spring of 1834, to come off on the Wednesday preceding the Spring meeting of 1837; Mile heats, entrance $100, h. ft. Weight, 65lbs. Twelve subscribers and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. James E. Robertson enters ch. c. Peruvian, by Candidate, dam by Mercury.
2. Moses Brown enters b. f. by Candidate, dam by ——.
3. Richard Riames enters ch. c. Louisianian, by Boaster, dam by ——.
4. Fred. H. Davis enters b. f. Mira, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder.
5. J. J. Burk (F. H. Davis) enters ro. f. by Boaster, dam by Young Dragon.
6. Robert Bell enters ch. c. by Boaster, dam by Eagle.
7. Fergus Duplantier enters b. f. by Candidate, dam by Pacolet.
8. Michael Schlater enters b. f. by Candidate, dam by ——.
9. R. P. Bowie enters ch. f. by Kochlani, dam an Osage mare.
10. W. B. Robertson & T. Orillion enters b. f. by Boaster, dam by Whip.
11. B. Dupuy enters ch. f. by Candidate dam by Pacolet.
12. Augustin Duplantier enters br. c. by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy.
13. D. Heath enters (L. F. Hudson's) ro. c. by Boaster, dam by ——.

The Plaquemine track is situated immediately upon the Mississippi, one hundred miles above New Orleans—is one mile six feet in length, and is admirably adapted for making uniform good time, in all weathers. The proprietor has spared no expense to put it in the best order for running, and it is, probably, in reference to its general good condition, second to no track in the Union.

As the races on this track come off immediately after those at New Orleans, it is presumed they will be very well attended, and that the owners of the several stables from Natchez, Alexandria, St. Francisville, and New Orleans, will not fail to visit Plaquemine.

Plaquemine, La., Feb. 12, 1837. [mh 11-3t.] FRED. H. DAVIS, Secretary.

THE THOROUGH BRED IMPORTED HORSE DAGHEE

WILL stand the present season (beginning on the 20th of March and ending on the 15th of July) at the stable of Jeromus Snediker, near the Union Race Course, Long Island, where he will serve mares at $40 the season, to be paid when the mare is withdrawn, and $1 to the groom, in all cases. Mares will be insured at $60 each, to be paid when she is ascertained to be in foal, but the insurance to be forfeited if parted with before it is ascertained she is in foal—or if a mare insured does not regularly attend the horse, mares will be considered as put by the season, unless a written order for insurance accompany her.

Daghee is a splendid horse—his blood is very pure, and is not surpassed by that of any horse. The terms for his services (being the same with those at which he stood last season) are comparatively low, but from no considerations of inferiority to any horse on the Continent, either as to Racing Form or Blood, but from the fact that his colts are yearlings, and his reputation as a Stallion is yet to be established by their success on the Turf. Mares will be fed with grain, or pastured on the usual terms, and every attention paid to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability assumed for either. For a more particular description of Daghee, see American Turf Register, Vov. 5, No. 5, page 226, for 1834; as also the bills of the day. He is well worth an examination by those who take pleasure in seeing fine horses.

Pedigree.—DAGHEE was bred by Com. Sir Robert Barrie, at Swarthdale, in Lancashire, and foaled in 1829. He was got by Muley, the sire of Leviathan, (now in Tennessee), of Margrave, winner of the St. Leger in 1832, and many other horses of note. His dam, Fatima, bred also by Com. Sir Robert Barrie, was got by the celebrated Bay Nedjd Arabian Sheik, out of Maria, bred by the late Duke of Hamilton, at Ashton Hall, in Lancashire. The Duke of Hamilton's Maria, (see English General Stud Book, edition of 1822, vol. 2, page 186), was got by Orville, her dam Lady Jane, also bred by the Duke of Hamilton in 1806, was got by the famous Hambletonian, her dam, Bay Javelin, (also bred by the Duke,) by Javelin, out of Young Flora, own sister to Spadille, by Highflyer—Javelin, Young Flora, (sister to Spadille,) and Spadille, were likewise bred by the Duke of Hamilton, and may with propriety be styled his family of horses. The Duke of Hamilton was "celebrated for stout blood; he won the St. Leger no less than seven times, a circumstance quite unparalleled on the turf, and ran first for it the eighth, but the stakes were given to Lord Fitzwilliam, his Grace's rider having jostled" Young Flora was out of Flora, by Squirrel, her dam, Angelica, by Snap—Regulus—Bartlett's Childers—Honeywood's Arabian—Dam of the two True Blue's. Muley (sire of Daghee) is, perhaps, the best son of Orville, and out of Sir T. Charles Bunbury's famous mare Eleanor by Whiskey.

[Mh 11-4t.] EDWARD C. MAYO.

Miscellanies.

Maternal Ingenuity, or Trying to Hook a Bachelor!!!

Don't you think my daughter Zephyrina is a very fine figure? said Mrs. Long the other evening to Mr. Short, as she was sitting beside him on the sofa, and Zephyrina was playing on the harp. Mrs. Long had several daughters to dispose of, and Mr. Short was a bachelor well to do in the world. His temper was a little crabbed, and his wit a little sarcastic; but Mrs. Long had daughters to marry, the eldest of whom, Zephyrina, was none of the youngest. Her precise age we do not know, and if we did, it would not be polite to mention it. "Don't you think my daughter Zephyrina is a very fine figure? said Mrs. Long, with a glance of maternal satisfaction. "Umph!" muttered Mr. Short, as he tapped his snuff box the third time, "very much like the figure five I think!" "A figure five!" said Mrs. Long, a little mortified, though she knew the disposition of Mr. Short. "A figure five, do you say, Mr. Short? Oh, now you must be thinking of your interest table, compare my daughter Zephyrina to a figure five! Fie, fie on you, Mr. Short, you'll never get married as long as you live." "If I don't, it will be no fault of yours, Mrs. Long," said Mr. Short, as he threw a long pinch of snuff up his nose. "True, true," said Mrs. Long, with a look of great kindness, "I take an interest in the welfare of my neighbors; and like to see all the single gentlemen provided for. Don't you think Zephyrina plays the harp and sings with a great deal of taste?" "I think her execution is uncommon." "I am glad you approve of it, Mr. Short." "I did not say I approved it, Mrs. Long; I merely said 'twas uncommon—very much like the noise of two cats in a gutter." "Oh you shocking man! Mr. Short—you've no taste, no feeling." "But I can hear very sensibly, Mrs. Long," putting his fingers in his ears. "You've no music in your soul," as Handmill says. "That cursed noise has driven it all out." "Indeed. Zephyrina's voice is not exactly in tune tonight, but I think she plays and sings remarkably well, for one of her age; don't you, Mr. Short?" "Umph! ay—for that matter, she is indeed rather old to learn." "Old! Mr. Short?" "Ay, madam! you know they learn these things much better in their younger days." "How old do you take my daughter Zephyrina to be, Mr. Short?" "Lord, ma'am, how should I know! I was not at the christening, but she is no chicken." "As true as I am alive, Mr. Short, she is only nine——" "And twenty, Mrs. Long! Well I am not a judge of these matters, but I should say——" "She looks ten years older than she really is. She has a very womanly look for one of her age—don't you think she has, Mr. Short?" "Umph! I think she has some resemblance to a woman." "She was as forward at fifteen, though I say it, as most girls at twenty-five." "I hate your forward chits." "But you don't understand me, Mr. Short! I mean she was as forward in womanly accomplishments, and in a womanly appearance" "Oh, as to the appearance, I could swear she has been a woman these dozen years."

Dancing was now proposed, and as Mr. Short protested against shaking the foot, even though Zephyrina was ready to be his partner, Mrs. Long still entertained him with the accomplishments of her daughter. "Don't you admire Zephyrina's dancing?" "I can't say that I am a judge of those small matters, Mrs. Long." "You're too modest, Mr. Short." "It is a rare fault, Mrs. Long." "Observe with what grace she moves—I really think she dances remarkably, for one of her age, don't you think so, Mr. Short?" "Umph! I think she dances much better than the elephant. In fact, the elephant is a very clumsy dancer." "Fie, fie on you, Mr. Short, to compare my daughter Zephyrina to a four legged beastess." "Why, that is not her fault, you know, ma'am." "Whose fault?" "Why, your daughter's, that she wasn't made a beastess too, as you call the elephant." "I hope no insinuations, Mr. Short." "Oh Lord! no ma'am. I hav'nt an insinuating turn." "Don't you think Zephyrina is just about the right height?" "I think she is rather long." "Do you indeed, Mr. Short. I hope you don't think it an objection?" "Objection! no; oh by no means—she may be long—ay, as long as she pleases—I have no objection." "I am glad to hear you say so, Mr. Short. Zephyrina is certainly rather tall of her age." "I hate a bean pole!" "How your mind is always wandering from the point, Mr. Short. If I talk of music, you talk of cats in the gutter; if I speak of a lady's dancing, you talk of the movements of an elephant; if I speak of a tall young woman, you instantly fly to a bean pole." "That is my misfortune, Mrs. Long." "Well, well, every body must have their little peculiarity. Did I ever show you my daughter Zephyrina's drawings?" "Of beer or cider?" "What are you thinking of, Mr. Short." "Why, I don't pretend to know, I'm sure, ma'am." "I spoke about Zephyrina's drawings, and you talk about beer or cider. I mean her drawings of birds and flowers, Mr. Short." "Oh—ay—yes—I understand you." "Just step to this table, Mr. Short, and we can examine them to more advantage. There! what do you think of that, Mr. Short?" "That's a beautiful crow!" "A crow! Mr. Short—ha! ha! ha! a crow! Why what in the world can you be thinking of? That's a robin red breast." "Well, I dare say it is, now you mention it, Mrs. Long—but I really took it to be a crow. The truth is, these things should always have their names written underneath." "So I told Zephyrina—but la! she said they'd speak for themselves." "Caw! Caw! I beg your pardon, ma'am, that's the note of a crow, and now I recollect you said this was a robin red breast!" "This was one of Zephyrina's first attempts; the next is more perfect. Look at this, Mr. Short," turning over a leaf. "What a pretty looking gosling." "Oh murder! Mr. Short—I thought you was a man of more taste!" "I admire a young goose well stuffed and roasted." "But I mean in drawing." "Did you ever see me drawing a cork, Mrs. Long."—"Nonsense! Now you've got from beer and cider to corks. A gosling indeed. Why this is a goldfinch, Mr. Short." "I am very glad you informed me, Mrs. Long, for my taste in painted birds is so small that I took that to be a gosling." "Ah! what's here? A codfish, as I'm alive, and a charming one it is." "Oh Mr. Short, Mr. Short, how can you be so stupid? That's a butterfly." "Is that a butterfly? Mrs. Long, do you say upon your honor, that codfish is a butterfly?" "Fie! fie! Mr. Shaw; I've as good a mind as ever I had to cat not to show you another living thing. You've no taste in ornithology. Perhaps you'll like the flowers better. Is'nt that beautiful?" "What, that cabbage! I never could abide a cabbage." "Cabbage! Oh shocking! call that rose a cabbage." "Is that a rose?" "Indeed it is a damask rose; look at this, Mr. Short."—"What! that mullen, well, that is pretty, must confess—it's as natural as life." "That's a carnation, Mr. Short." "Oh! a carnation is it; well, I dare say you're right—yes it must be a carnation now I think of it." "Don't you think on the whole, Mr. Short, that Zephyrina draws surprisingly for one of her age." "I must confess I never saw the like." "I'm charmed to hear you say so, Mr. Short; the approbation of a man of taste is highly gratifying." "I've very little taste in these things, as I said before." "Take a piece of this cake, Mr. Short, and a glass of wine—the cake is of Zephyrina's own making." "Umph!" "Light as a cork—don't you find it so." "Heavy as a grindstone," muttered Mr. Short. "Shan't be able to sleep a wink to-night—terrible thing for the dyspepsia; I'll take another glass of wine if you please ma'am. Confound the cake." "Zephyrina dear, I wish you'd entertain Mr. Short a few moments while I——" "I'll take my leave Mrs. Long—good night." Mr. Short took his leave, and Mrs. Long declared to her daughter Zephyrina that she thought that any further attempt to catch the crabbed old bachelor, would be labor thrown away; and that she would presently bait her hook for some smaller fry.

THE LUBBERS OF LAMBETH.

The miserable political condition of the Tory press may now be well estimated by the patronage extended to a parcel of miserable brawlers of the school of cat's-meat Cleave. This vulgar lump of animated mud is described as having attended a tap-room meeting in Lambeth, at which a letter to O'Connell was concocted. These slimy tadpoles, the offspring of Tory spies and tattered costermongers, are reported to say to O'Connell, "Do not fail to read this letter to your countrymen, that they may know *our* real sentiments. Tell them that this letter comes from the real Radicals of Lambeth, and that *our* opinions will be re-echoed throughout the country." Of course, this language proceeds from the editor of the *Times!* The following is the choicest extract from the letter as originally written:—

"Ve nose vot ve is a doin; ve vonts a shy at the hairy stockery. they has 2 mutch ov the tinn, and ve hant nott niver soe mutch, nott by no meenes as a tinn kittel; ve kants thirfor toe maak the kittel bile, vitch his a tar nation sham in this ear kuntry ov libutty. vye shud hus nott av a hekel shar ov the bles sins ov the kree batur; ve vill av um and noe miss taak. Sined bye haul ov the

GEMMUN RADDIKILS.

THE OLD SNAG.—A couple of blades once met a Vermonter at a tavern. They had heard much of Yankee ingenuity and cunning, and they soon determined to see if they could not "come round" this son of the Green Mountain. Thinking he would be careful of his coppers, they proposed to him in the course of the evening's chat, that each of them should propose and do something which the other two should imitate, or on the refusal of either so to do, he should pay all the damages the others might sustain, and the scot at the bar. The Vermonter was a little wary at first—but at length consented. One of the Yorkers commenced the game. He pulled off his coat, walked up to the fire and threw it on. His companion did the same. The Vermonter, as they had agreed, must do so too with his coat, or pay for the other two coats and the scot. Without hesitating off went the garment on to the fire. The other New Yorker next made the trial. He off boots and hat, and consigned them to the flames. His companion imitated him, and to their astonishment, the Yankee was not backward. Now came the Vermonter's time to lead. "Landlord, is there a doctor near?"—"Yes, sir." "Send for him." The gentlemen of York began to stare. The doctor soon came in. "Doctor," said the Vermonter, "get your instruments, I want you to pull out every tooth in my head, and these gentlemen will probably want the same done with their's." At the same time he began to make ready for the operation. The doctor and the other two were confounded. "Come, doctor, don't wait," and setting open his mouth, he discovered to the company that he had in his head but one old snag, which would hardly keep in his head. It was presently out. The Yorkers wisely declined following suit, paid the Vermonter for his coat, hat, and boots, and went off very quietly to bed.

THEATRE ROYAL, LITTLE PEDLINGTON.

THE MANAGER'S ROOM.

The Theatre Royal, Little Pedlington, is to be opened for the season on Monday next. This being Saturday, all within its walls is bustle and activity, whilst crowds of suitors for an interview with the manager are impatiently waiting without. Amidst the din of hammers and the grating of saws, the tragedians are on the stage, rehearsing an entirely new melo-drama, to be called the *Hatchet of Horror*; or *the Massacred Milkmaid*. In the green room, Miss Warble, assisted by the director of the orchestra, is practising the song "incidental to the play;" in the painting room, Mr. Smearwell is giving the last touch to the scene "painted expressly for the occasion;" in the saloon, Miss Sally Jumps—or, as she is described in the play-bill Mademoiselle Sara des Entrechats—is endeavouring to place her right foot on her left shoulder, and performing others of the ordinary exercises preparatory to the execution of a grand *pas seul*; whilst, in a small shed connected with the stage, are the machinist and the property man, sewing up a donkey in a cow's hide, to represent the "identical favourite cow" of the massacred milkmaid. But let us proceed to the manager's room. At a table covered with play books, manuscripts, and letters, in an easy chair is seated Mr. Strut, the "enterprising and spirited" manager.—With an evident satisfaction he is contemplating the bill of Monday's performances. At each magniloquent phrase he rubs his hands; his eyes sparkle with delight as they are attracted by the lines which stand prominent in the full dignity of large capitals; and, as he counts the notes of admiration, which bristle on the paper like pins in the ornamental cushion of a lady's toilet table, his imagination rests in the promise of nightly overflowings throughout the season.—Peruse the interesting document:

THEATRE ROYAL, LITTLE PEDLINGTON.

Mr. Strut has the heartfelt gratification of announcing to the Nobility, Gentry, and Public in general, that he has once more the honor of assuming the direction of this Theatre, which will open on Monday next, and takes the liberty to flatter himself that the

VARIOUS AND NUMEROUS NOVELTIES,
ALL ENTIRELY NEW!!
which are in preparation, and which will succeed each other
IN RAPID SUCCESSION,
and which will be produced in a style of
SPLENDOUR! MAGNIFICENCE! AND GRANDEUR!
hitherto unprecedented and without example in the annals of Theatricals, and which he has got up
Regardless of expense, and without consideration of outlay!
and which in point of
SCENERY! DRESSES! DECORATIONS!! AND PROPERTIES!!!
which, as they will be prepared on a scale of extent which was never before attempted, and which is now undertaken for the first time, cannot fail to form a pivot of attraction to

DEFY COMPETITION!

In addition to this, he has the pleasing gratification to announce that he has without any view to the consideration of expenditure, succeeded in bringing together

IN ONE PHALANX,
A COMBINATION OF COMBINED TALENT!!!
such as has never yet been amalgated within the area of the walls of any theatre, and constituting a simultaneous
IMPETUS OF COMBINED ATTRACTION!!
Which must set all rivalry at defiance!!!

Mr. Strut has the satisfaction to announce that, in addition to many other valuable engagements which he is thinking of having it in contemplation to enter into, he has secured the talents of the following distinguished *elites:*

Messrs. SNOXELL, WADDLE, EUGENE STRTT, AUGUSTUS STRUT, STANISLAUS STRUT, STRIDE, STAGGER, and TIPPLETON,
Mesdames BIGGLESWADE, STRUT, E. STRUT, T. STRUT, WARBLE, and Mlle SARA des ENTRECHATS,

Messrs. Higs, Nigs, Pigs, Wigs, Gigs, C. Gigs, T. Gigs, R. Gigs, Brigs, and Knigs.

Mesdames Nobs, Hobs, Dobs, F. Dobs, L. Dobs, J. Dobs, Wobs, Phobs, and Snobs, and
MISS JULIA WRIGGLES,
(Her first appearance on any stage.)

The performance will commence with, for the first time, an entirely new Melodrama, never before performed, founded on the affecting, barbarous, and interesting murder of Martha Squiggs, to be called

THE HATCHET OF HORROR,

OR, THE MASSACRED MILKMAID.

Principal characters by the following unprecedented cast,!!!
MESSRS. SNOXELL, WADDLE, STRIDE, EUGENE STRUT, AND STAGGER.
MESDAMES BIGGLESWADE, T. STRUT, MISS WARBLE,
(*With a Song,*)
MLLE SARA DES ENTRECHATS, (*with a Pas Seul,*)
AND THE PART OF
MARTHA SQUIGGS (*the Massacred Milkmaid*) by MISS JULIA WRIGGLES.

In the course of the piece will be introduced a new and splendid representation of the
FATAL COW-HOUSE
In which the Murder was committed!
Together with the identical
Blood-stained Hatchet, with a lock of the victim's hair sticking to it!!
With which the Murder was committed!!!
And the identical
FAVORITE COW OF THE MASSACRED MILKMAID!!!!
For which the Murder was committed!!!!!
At the conclusion of the piece, a favorite Song by
MISS JULIA WRIGGLES.
After which, an entirely new and elegant Burletta, without songs or any musical accompaniment whatever, in one act, to be called

ALL ROUND MY HAT.

With the following powerful cast!!!
MR. TIPPLETON.
Messrs. Pigs, Gigs, and Brigs; Mesdames Hobs, Phobs, and Snobs, and (*with a Song*)
MISS JULIA WRIGGLES.
Previous to which for the first time, a fashionable Interlude, to be called

WHO ARE YOU?

The principal characters by
MESSRS. TIPPLETON AND GIGS,
AND
MISS JULIA WRIGGLES.
To be preceded by an occasional Address, to be spoken by
MISS JULIA WRIGGLES.
Prior to which, the favorite
BROAD-SWORD HORNPIPE
BY
MISS JULIA WRIGGLES.
In the course of the evening *a laughable comic Song* by
MR. AUGUSTUS STRUT,
The whole to conclude with, never acted, a laughable Farce, to be called

SHE SHALL BE AN ACTRESS.

Colonel Dash,	by	Miss JULIA WRIGGLES!
Harlequin,	by	Miss JULIA WRIGGLES!!
Venus,	by	Miss JULIA WRIGGLES!!!
Molly O'Rooney, (an Irish Girl,)	by	Miss JULIA WRIGGLES!!!!
Jeannie M'Bride, (a Scotch Girl,)	by	Miss JULIA WRIGGLES!!!!!
Eugenia La Belle, (a French Girl,)	by	Miss JULIA WRIGGLES!!!!!!
Matilda Schwabstz, (a German Girl,)	by	Miss JULIA WRIGGLES!!!!!!!
	AND	
Lady Clara Lovely, (an English Lady of Fashion,)	by	Miss JULIA WRIGGLES!!!!!!!

On this occasion Mr. SNOXELL *and* Mrs. BIGGLESWADE *will perform.*

On this occasion Mr. TIPPLETON *will perform.*

On this occasion Miss JULIA WRIGGLES, Miss WARBLE, *and* Mlle SARA DES ENTRECHATS *will perform.*

On this occasion Mr. TIPPLETON *and* Miss JULIA WRIGGLES *will perform in Two Pieces!*

On this occasion the WHOLE *of the* POWERFUL *and* UNPRECEDENTED COMPANY *engaged at this theatre, and announced as above, to perform in the evening's performance,* WILL PERFORM!!!

This will do!" exclaimed Strut, as he finished the reading of this extraordinary announcement. "This *must* do. If this don't bring them, it is all over with the legitimate drama."

LONDON THEATRES.

The success which has attended the reduction of the prices of admission has realised fully our most sanguine expectations. Both DRURY LANE and COVENT GARDEN are crowded every night; and the rival lessees are reaping, and with a little exertion may continue to the end to reap, a golden harvest. The success of one, as we have ever maintained, does not depend upon the failure of the other; both may succeed; and both will succeed now the public can patronise both.

From this period we expect to be able to date the rise of the national drama. Henceforward there will be no necessity for glutting the town with foreign productions, whose tendency is to vitiate our national taste, to supplant intellect, and to render the drama mere show. It will be sufficient for the management, without having resource to foreign tinsel, that the public crowd to our theatres to witness the representation of sterling plays; and that they are fully disposed to do so they have given already ample proof—nay, no man to whom the true English taste for dramatic entertainment is known could ever doubt the disposition of the public to patronise productions of sterling merit, if patronage were placed within their reach.

DRURY-LANE.—*Cinderella* was on Monday produced. It appears, for the first time at this theatre, with more than usual effect, and nothing could be more appropriate than its production at this period, or more calculated to inspire with enthusiasm every portion of the audience, from the gallery to the stalls. The character of Cinderella was most ably sustained by Miss Romer. Her graceful modesty, when contemned, contrasted admirably with the spirit she imparted to her scenes of happier prospect; and her rich and certain tones were never, we believe, heard to so great an advantage. She sang throughout the opera delightfully. There is a firm and powerful richness about the voice of Miss Romer, which is possessed to the same extent by no English vocalist at present on the stage; and although her execution, when tried with the highest standard, is not to be pronounced the most brilliant and sparkling, she has even in that respect no inconsiderable power, and is able to give exceedingly difficult passages with thrilling effect.

COVENT-GARDEN.—Whatever motives, personal or political, others may have had, it was with no ungenerous feeling, but on the contrary, with infinite regret, that we felt ourselves bound to condemn the performance of the *Duchess de la Vallière*. Mr. Bulwer is a man of whose [illegible] we have a very high opinion; we admire him as a novelist and as a polit[illegible] but despising even the semblance of toadyism or flattering, we spoke o[illegible] drama as we felt: we saw that its tendency was immoral—that many parts of it were blasphemous—and we said so, but with no unworthy feeling as affecting Mr. Bulwer, although such might have prompted, nay, evidently did prompt, certain others to speak harshly of his play.

The Duchess de la Valliere, since its first production, has, however, been very materially altered. Not only have the whole of those incidents, to which we so strongly objected, been abandoned, but an entire new scene has been introduced, which, while it blends, as we are informed, with the current of the story, imparts an additional interest to the whole. The indisposition of Miss Helen Faucit has prevented its performance in its present shape.

ADELPHI.—On Monday a Mr. Fitzgerald appeared here in a new interlude, entitled the *Humors of an Election*, produced as a vehicle for him to introduce an excellent imitation of the Great O. He was well received, and certainly hit off the peculiarities of the mighty Agitator to the very life. In person he is much less; but his face bears a close resemblance to the original. The other characters were ably filled by Mrs. Stirling, Miss Mayoss, Cullenford, and John Reeve; the latter was particularly amusing in the part of a Parish-constable and overseer, and produced shouts of laughter from a crowded house.

By the announcement that "due notice will be given of Mr. Rice's next appearance," we presume that Jim Crow may be expected back shortly.

OLYMPIC.—The reduction of prices at Drury Lane has operated materially against this, as well as the other minor theatres. The Widow's parlor has not been crowded of late; but she may be said to have had her share of visitors, considering the state of the town with the raging epidemic. Hill, the Yankee, is working double-tides, being engaged at this theatre and also the Queen's. His personation of the Yankee Pedlar is excellent; and has been repeated each succeeding evening with increased success.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.—On Friday night, about twelve o'clock, the audience of Covent-garden Theatre, just at the close of the performances, were painful witnesses to a serious accident occurring to Madame Louise Irvine while performing on the tight rope. The unfortunate female had at the termination of the pantomime, to ascend up the rope as far as the lower gallery, and on descending, just above the orchestra, her foot slipped, and she was precipitated on the stage with tremendous violence. The shrieks and screams of the females at that moment can be more easily imagined than described. Numbers of persons instantly ran to her assistance, raised her up, conveyed her off the stage, and medical assistance was sent for. Mr. Wallack, the stage manager, at the expiration of five minutes, made his appearance, and addressed the audience, stating that the accident was not so serious as they conceived from what he could learn of the medical gentlemen—that the unfortunate woman received a concussion of the skull and other slight bruises, and her recovery was soon to be expected. [A "concussion of the skull, and other *slight* bruises."] It is the first time that we recollect to have heard concussion spoken of so lightly; it may be the means of shortening the life of the sufferer, or causing the loss of reason. We feared, from the first, that some such evil would be the result of this painful exhibition. The audience will surely not allow its repetition.

London Sunday Times.

THE MOUNTAIN BRIDE.

BY GEO. P. MORRIS.

Here upon this mountain side,
Till now we met together;
Here I won my woodland bride,
In flush of summer weather.
Green was then each friendly bough,
This dear retreat that shaded;
Autumn winds are round me now,
And the leaves are faded.

She whose heart was all my own,
In this summer-bower,
With all pleasant things has flown,
Sunbeam, bird and flower!
But her memory will stay
With me, though we're parted—
From the scene I turn away,
Almost broken hearted!

CONUNDRUMS FOR THE NEW YEAR.

If you wished to buy a white horse, where would you go for it?—The White Horse Cellar (seller).

What club is most like a pair of snuffers?—The Pickwick.

Why is a woman who comes into the room in a great bustle like asbestos?—Because she's incombustible (in come bustible).

What manufacture has an old coat had?—Hard-ware.

Why is one of the lowest class of clergymen always to be depended on?—Because he's a-Curate (accurate).

When is a boat not a boat?—When it's a-shore.

When is a man's pace like a Jewish priest?—When it's a run (Aaron).

What piece of furniture is a man like who is half way on his journey?—Sofa (so far).

A pea is my first—two peas make my second—my whole you may require when you are angry?—Appease.

What pace must a horse go to be always right?—Can't-err.

What letter of the alphabet goes all round great Britain?—C (Sea).

Why is William the Fourth like William Rufus?—Because he was Wm. II., and William IV. is William, too.

Why is a man looking at a very pretty woman like a way to bed?—Because it is a stare case (staircase).

What disorder would a boy who was fond of hanging cats most likely die of?—The tie-puss (typhus) fever.

Miss Martineau, who maintains that redundancy of population causes an increase in crime, will admit, we should imagine, the reverse proposition, that its paucity induces virtue. There is stated to be a village in Sussex, containing two thousand inhabitants, in which village only two marriages took place last year, and there was but one illegitimate child born. What sort of a race can these people be? The report has been made by the Poor Law Commissioners; and we think, out of respect to Miss Martineau, that a sort of *cordon sanitaire* should be placed around this village to prevent the visitation of any *populating characters.*

WHAT'S O'CLOCK.—A very novel scene occurred at the Wakefield Theatre, on the evening of Thursday week. At the conclusion of the melo drama of *Eugene Aram*, Miss Desborough, a young and pretty actress, was called forward to the foot-lamps, supported by the manager, to receive at the hands of a "deputation" of middle aged gentlemen, who were seated in the stage box, a handsome and valuable gold watch, chain, and appendages. The interlude was admirably "got up," and went off with considerable *eclat*. The lady "blushing under her honours," played her part exceedingly well, and so, in truth, did the deputation; all parties appeared to be mightily excited, delighted, "and all that sort of thing," and the audience kept them in countenance by continued rounds of applause, "What's o'clock?"

York Courant.

It is pretty well known that Charles Kemble does not like to be considered as having "fallen into the sere and yellow leaf." When Fanny's child calls him grandpapa he frowns most awfully.

Varieties.

COLONEL EVANS and J. CROWE.—Tuesday's *Gazette* contained in the long expected Brevet. Amongst the Lieut.-Colonels promoted to be Colonels, we find "De Lacy Evans;" which is very proper, as he is Lieutenant-General in the service of *Mend-Isabelle*. It is somewhat droll that amongst the Majors made Lieutenant-Colonels is the name of "J. Crowe"—doubtless *Jim Crow* promoted to Evans's Lieut.-Colonelcy. "Turn about, wheel about," is what Evans is meditating from his hiding-place at St. Sebastian. He is right,—"just so."

Last week a man was devoured by wolves in the forest of Cardaillac, near St. Gaudens, France. Nothing was left of him but his bones and his clothes. The wolves evidently are in the *habit* of eating their human meals *undressed*.

A woman, it appears, or some brute in the shape of a woman, has been lately detected in the act of stealing children. Mike Scales says if he could catch the *kid*-napper, she should *nap* it—and no mistake.

Candour is at all times an especial fine quality, and saves a vast deal of trouble; we have seldom seen a more decided exhibition of it than is displayed in an advertisement in Tuesday's Chronicle:—"A lady, whose husband is at sea, and finding herself *dull*, wishes for a *gentleman* to lodge with her. Enquire," &c. The intimation of the husband being at "sea" must prove irresistible to susceptible minds, and it is to be hoped that some benevolent individual will take pity on the feelings of this lady. We advise Long Smith to give up the courtship of Widder Thwaytes, and inquire the terms of board and lodging offered by the fair advertiser.

A surgeon at Hamburg, by a newly-invented machine, engages to take off legs in a second. Such a machine would be a blessing in this country, where there are numerous *legs* whom it would be a great benefit to the community to *take off*, and that, too, by the most expeditious means.

There is an error in the report that the lapstone adversary of the *milling* Marquis in the late affair at Paddington, was wounded in the *calf*. The "calf," we are assured, escaped shot free; for, at the conclusion of the business, he left London.

Chim, boasting the other day of the great number of women who in admiration of his countless virtues *run* after him, was asked by his friend Fitzjordan if they were not of that peculiar class denominated street *walkers*.

The Bishop of Worcester being asked by the Duchess of St. Albans, at her dinner table, what was the best course to secure a place in heaven, replied, with a clerical smack of the lip, "The *course* before us."

THE THREE GRACES.

There's the owld 'un, by Jasus! that's one;
There's the young 'un, that's two as we see;
To complate, then, just what I've begun,
There's my own darlint wife to make three!

W. F. O'REILLY.

"Long" Smith, in desperation at "Widder" Thwaytes's rejection of his suit, attributes it to a species of *no-no-man*-ia under which he says she is laboring. Allen, however, says that widows are not subject to this complaint.

When the Marquis of Waterford was told that his antagonist in the late duel was a shoemaker, he exclaimed, "So be it—there's nothing like leather!" He spoke feelingly, for he had on a pair of dress pumps, and stood ankle deep in snow!

"Her Majesty's tongue seems a good deal *furred*," observed Sir Henry to our excellent monarch. "The devil it does," replied his Majesty, whose grief at the indisposition of his royal partner does not prevent him having his joke; "that must be all the better this bitter cold weather—eh, Doctor?"

KEMBLE'S FAREWELL.

Not one of his parts was he new in,
But ever indebted to puffing;
At first, there was nothing much doing,
At last, "*much ado about nothing*.

SURREY SATIRE.

"A horse! my kingdom for a horse!" bawls Booth,
"Ah," answers Vale, and thinks the joke a floorer,
"A horse, by all means, his distress to sooth—
One of his own peculiar kind, a *roarer*."

"Why the deuce," said little Buckstone to Jack Reeve "do you drink such a confounded lot of brandy and water?" "Why," replied Jack, "I am qualifying for holy orders." The piety of little Baldwin was awfully shocked at this reply, which Jack perceiving, said, "that the liquor supplied him with an inward and spiritual grace, and that he hoped soon to see Buckstone one of his disciples."

"Why," said his Majesty (God bless him!) to Bishop Carr, "are the Bishops like to many of our merchant vessels?" The Bishop after pondering some time, gave it up, observing "that he knew more of the church service than he did of maritime service;" when the King replied, "Because many of them are sent forth that are not *see*-worthy." The Bishop expressed himself extremely shocked at the daring impiety of our dear William.

Intelligence has been received at Sadler's Well Theatre, that Mrs. Wilkinson, formerly a principal actress belonging to that establishment, had, together with her husband, three children, and the whole of the other passengers on board a ship which was to have conveyed them to Sydney, to perform for a limited period at the theatre, met a watery grave. Mrs. Wilkinson was a great favorite with London audiences, and, it will be recollected, narrowly escaped with her life at the falling in of the late Brunswick theatre, through being a few minutes too late at the fatal rehearsal on that day.

An old fellow at Guildhall the other day charged a girl, who had been employed as his servant, and "something more," as a certain lord would say, with robbing him of some bank notes. The Alderman, and aldermen are all moral men, reproved the complainant for the sin he had committed in seducing the girl, upon which the old man said rather significantly, "Remember David." The Alderman was not a little shocked at his attempt to justify his sins by a reference to the errors of the special favorite of Heaven, and bade him hold his tongue. This was quite correct; people ought to know that what was right and proper under the old Jewish dispensation—as, for instance, plenty of wives and lots of mistresses—is, nevertheless, sinful under the newer and purer revelation. Persons should imitate the piety of David, and endeavor to get a smattering of the wisdom of Solomon, instead of being curious about the number of concubines they manage to keep between them.

The milling Marquis of Waterford was engaged in an "affair of honor" the other morning, somewhere in the neighborhood of Paddington, with a shoemaker—this, too, after *welting* his opponent *à la* Cribb in the saloon of one of the theatres. The heroes fired three times, and in the second discharge St. Crispin was wounded in the foot; Alvanley on hearing this, poured forth the following impromptu:—

They met, the snow was falling fast,
And all was white around;
The one was thinking of his *last*,
The other of the ground.
They fired—no harm; again—still whole
Each *corpus* was. "I'll shoot
Him," cried his Lordship, "through the *sole*,"
And hit him in the *foot*.

The Court newsman says, "The marriage of the Earl of Winchilsea and Miss Bagot has been delayed by the inclemency of the weather." This is an odd way of accounting for the postponement of the ceremony. "We wonder what the lady thinks of such an excuse? It is not, we suspect, the kind of "*delay*" Miss Bagot has been looking to as the full consummation of her hopes and expectations.

The following queer account of an execution is from a Western paper. The *locus in quo* is not specified:—"Jerry struggled much after the drop fell, but Williams, who was always known as an obstinate fellow, refused to kick a stroke. Indeed, this hardened villain had so outraged the public feeling by his crimes, that when he was led forth to execution, the crowd made a rush toward him with the intention of doing him serious personal injury. Much praise is due to the cool determination of the Sheriff and constables, who succeeded in wresting the culprit from their hands, and conveying him safely to the platform of the scaffold out of harm's way."

A USEFUL CITIZEN.—Mr. T. found a man late in the evening in a state of intoxication, holding by a post that had been long used as a place to hang temperance bills upon, and was at that time tenanted by "awful warning," about a yard and a half long. "What are you doing there?" said Mr. T. to the fellow who so affectionately embraced the post. "I am upholding temperance, to be sure," said the man. Boston Herald.

KING JACKSON THE FIRST.—A ridiculous occurrence took place the other day, on Jackson's party returning from the Uxbridge steeple chase. His turn-out, containing himself, his better-half, &c., drawn by a pair of slap-up grays, was preceded by a body of sportsmen, and followed by another, the former blowing their hunting-horns, to clear the road of old women, children, and all such rubbish. The natives of a village within a mile of town took it into their heads the King was coming, and, the instant the cavalcade approached, set up a shout of "God save the King! hurrah!" This was lost on the advanced guard. But Jackson, who was disposed to humour the natives, and try how regal honors would set upon him, slightly slackened his pace, raised himself in a majestic manner, lifted his hat, and bowed to both sides with the most gracious condescension. His suite followed his example, and the air was again rent with shouts of "God save the King!" Thus the King of Jockeys, with black curly hair and ugly mazzard, marked with a drollery of expression, which the natives took for some sort of Court Grace, had the honour of enacting the King of England, and has been crowned by his friends "King Jackson the First."

TOO SOON.—Lord Henry Petty is going abroad again, they say in consequence of the unpleasant circumstances in which he has been placed. You will probably recollect that I told you in the summer of the death of the Earl of Kerry (eldest son of the Marquis of Lansdowne,) soon after his marriage. It was made known that there was no prospect of the countess becoming a mother, Lord Henry met the marquis in Paris, and forthwith assumed the title of Earl of Shelburne (in preference to that of Kerry,) as the eldest son and heir to the Marquis of Lansdowne. His Lordship came over to England, had his cards engraved, his letters addressed, &c., all in due style as "the Earl;" when suddenly Lord Duncannon brings his daughter, the Countess of Kerry, from Ireland—a grand family meeting is held at Lansdowne House, and it is formally announced that her ladyship is *enciente*—Lord Henry immediately drops his "earldom," and is off for the Continent. The Countess accompanies the Marchioness to Bowood, were her ladyship now is, and where her *accouchement* is to take place. Should she give birth to a son, the child instantly becomes heir to the marquisate; if a daughter, Lord Henry will, of course, resume his rank.
Cheltenham Looker-on.

BANE AND ANTIDOTE.—"French brandy dissolved with sulphate of copper," says a New York paper, "applied once a-day, will make your hair grow."—To this a Philadelphia paper adds, "And if the hair should grow too abundantly, take a quart of French brandy a-day with a little sugar and nutmeg, and it will come off again. Thus brandy for your baldness and brandy for abundant hair."
London Sunday Times.

MARRY.—A rusty old bachelor, on the wrong side of 50, who had just got married, wrote to his friend as follows:—"If you love the Creator, you ought to marry, to raise up more worshippers; if you love mankind, you ought to marry, to perpetuate the glorious race; if you love your country, to raise up soldiers to defend it; in fine, if you wish well of earth or Heaven, you ought to marry, to give good citizens to one, and glorious angels to the other."

A testy old gentleman was incessantly pestered by his neighbours with inquiries after his health; at last, losing all patience with the most assiduous of these intruders, "Tell your master," said he to the servant, "with my compliments, that I am pretty well this morning, and shall continue so for mornings to come."

M. Szen, the celebrated Hungarian chess-player, plays daily in the London and Westminster Clubs, and may be met with almost every evening in the Grand Cigar Divan in the Strand. M. Szen is stronger than any player in Vienna, not excepting M. Witholm, and is most probably the best player in Germany. He has played since his arrival here with nearly all our best players, and the advantage hitherto has been on his side. Indeed, he appears to be to the full as strong as M. St. Amant, and plays the ends of games even better, while he is inferior to the great M. de la Bourdonnais. M. Szen's play is marked with great solidity, and he conducts Pawns at the end of the game with a precision worthy of Philidor.

LORD HACKETT.

Heir of a noble house—
Sprig of nobility!
When wilt thou take thy leave
Of mere utility?

Thou great presumptive heir,
(If not presuming,)
How many acts must pass
Ere state assuming?

Thou lookest down upon
Native democracy,
And in proud England's land
Sport'st aristocracy!

Is there such lustre in
A coronet,
That thou in heart should lust
A crown to get?

Wilt thou forsake thy country,
O thy mother!
And of the mother country
Son be rather?

The Union Jack—thou* "Jack,"
Thou "Sammy Swipes,"
Wilt thou forego for that
The stars and stripes?

None better "Solomon"
Can "swap" than you—
But lord, my lord, 'tis hard
A lord to *dew*.

How wilt thou play the part?
Wilt glibly clack it,
Making the thing a jest?
Say! wilt thou *Hack it*!

Will memory of the past
Live in thy noodle?
And wilt thou sit with peers,
A Yankee doodle?

Actor of many parts,
Wilt stick to one,
Wilt never be again
"Kentuckian?"

Wilt thou forego of fame
Each precious wrinkle,
And never figure more
As "Rip Van Winkle?"

O peer! when you appear,
Appear it will,
That whilst the peer you play
You're acting still.

O lord! my lord, 'tis strange,
Life's ups and downs,
One moment clowns are peers,
The next peers clowns.

But as full many a lord
Has trod the boards,
'Tis right that actors should
Sometimes be lords.

And so my lord farewell,
Well may you fare,
And smoothly pass through life,
As peer or player.

* Jack Falstaff.

A somewhat laughable circumstance recently happened near Rochelle, to a man of property, named D——, who had fallen in love with the wife of a man engaged in the Customs, whose pecuniary circumstances were by no means in a flourishing condition. The faithful wife would not listen to a word he had to say for a long time, but one evening, to the great delight of M. D——, she gave him to understand that her husband was going from home, and that he might come and see her, if he would. This was too good an opportunity to be allowed to escape, and he punctually kept the appointment. He had scarcely, however, entered the chamber of Madame, when he found that a snare had been laid for him, and that he had fallen into it, for the husband presented himself, armed with two pistols. The poor dupe now found himself in a most awkward predicament. He was not allowed to escape, until he purchased his freedom, at the cost of 33,000 francs, for which he gave his acceptances. He has since appealed to one of the Courts, to have them made void, and both parties now wait the issue.

Grantley Berkeley, the bull-dog of gallantry, and the prize-fighter of honor, would convey a notion to the world in his trashy production, that the Berkeley family have ever been distinguished for their heroic devotedness to the fair sex. We remember a letter written by his brother, now Lord Segrave, which was read at the trial of Miss Foote's action against Hayne; an extract from it will forcibly prove the truth of Grantley Berkeley's statement. The ardent lover writes thus to Maria—"Have I not kept my horses waiting for hours in the cold while I was attending you at the theatre?" Was there ever such devotedness?

As his Majesty (God bless him!) was quietly sauntering down the Strand some months back, he observed in a shop window a notice to the following effect—"Tongues well cured." "May I never see salt water again," exclaimed the King, "if that arn't just what I want;" so, taking his quid from his mouth, and stowing it away carefully in his waistcoat pocket, he entered the shop, and saluting the shopkeeper with a quarter deck bow, inquired the terms and the time required for "curing" a female tongue, which had contracted sundry bad habits of talking long, loud, and harshly: when his Majesty was much chagrined to find that the notice had no reference to the curing of ladies' clappers.

Place, the tailor of Charing-cross, often declares that he has been engaged in *sowing* knowledge among the people all his life. That we believe, knowing as we do, that from the *measures* he has taken, he has succeeded in making many a *goose* an useful member of society. If all the Radicals had *threaded* their way through life with as much advantage to the public as the Westminster tailor, we should long ago have *basted* the Tories, and completely *hemmed* in the rapacity of the clergy.

It is well known that when Lord Eldon was at the bar, he was very anxious to have an alteration in the laws of debtor and creditor, enabling barristers to sue for their fees. As for himself, he made it a practice never to look at a brief unless the fee had been secured. It happened on one occasion that he had to be counsel in a cause of his own; the brief was prepared by his clerk, and handed over to his master for perusal. As usual, he looked for the amount indorsed, and expressed his surprise at finding nothing; and so strong was the force of habit, that he wrote down a sum, giving his clerk the money to pay over to him.

The "certain Irish Viscount" alluded to in the papers as "about to lead to the altar a widow lady of considerable property," is Lord Allen, and the "widow lady" Mrs. Thwaytes—the Queen of Herne Bay. His lordship has gone into training, and means forthwith to put his house in order. "Long" Smith has threatened to shoot himself!

The attentions, "sans ceremonie," paid by the Emperor Nicholas to the Marchioness Londonderry, have not a little flattered the vanity of Earl Vane. His lordship endeavored as much as possible to eclipse Lord Durham in his equipages and entertainments, and had, no doubt, an idea that he was far superior in consequence to the Ambassador. It is stated that on one occasion he gave umbrage to a Russian officer by his overbearing presumption, which the officer rather warmly resented. "Remember, Sir," exclaimed the Marquis, "who *you* are, and who *I* am." The officer, being aware of the Emperor's visits, replied, "If you go by that, my lord, we are both of us what it has pleased his majesty to *make us*; I am an officer, and your lordship is a ——."

"Why should the last of the alphabet be preferred on all occasions to the first?" asked Hobler of Alderman Vilson. "Upon my soul I don't know," was the reply. "Because," continued Hobler, "it is *Y sir* (wiser)." "Which is more than you will ever be," said the Alderman, taking up the joke to the chagrin of poor Hobler.

Our King William the Fourth, we observe, is represented in the French paper (*Le National*) to have a confirmed mania for reciting tragic poetry with a loud voice. We never heard of his attachment to this sort of thing. We know he is often obliged to take a part in a serious domestic drama; but then, poor fellow, he is not permitted to say a word, as the chief female character has all the "talk" to herself. The same paper also speaks of the death of Count Horn, a favorite of the Queen (God bless her). Who this Count Horn may be we cannot divine; there are a number of "Horns" about the Court, but then none have "dropped off" of late; we therefore think that our foreign contemporary is from first to last in error.
London Satirist.

A man has been sentenced to a severe punishment for having five wives living at the same time. Lady Eleanor Lowther was discoursing with her spouse upon the subject, and observed very significantly that in her opinion one wife was sufficient for any man. "More than enough sometimes," sighed her obedient partner. "But," continued Lady Eleanor, "I never heard of such a hardened villain before as to go and marry five wives." "I think it very likely," was the reply, "that the man was only trying if it was possible to get a good one." Perhaps the greatest punishment the man could have received would have been to compel him to live with the whole five.

The papers inform us that there was no *skating* on the Serpentine on Sunday last, but that the men of the Humane Society were most active in their exertions there during the whole of the day. We presume the Humane people were there to prevent the fish from being frozen in, for as nobody was upon the ice, there could have been no danger of human life being sacrificed. These people are generally very useful—*with a hook*.

Lord Melbourne has been "transacting business" during his recent illness, through the medium of his private secretaries. His lordship has generally more on his hands than he can comfortably get through, as many ladies in high life can testify. *Private* secretaries, it must be admitted, are sometimes very convenient personages. Mrs. Norton always managed to "transact business" with the principal!

The Marquis of Hastings is stated to be "so devoted to hunting and other field sports, that he is said to live on the sparest diet, not to exceed a certain weight." Should the Marquis, perchance, not be able to reduce himself sufficiently to his taste, we would advise him to try the Poor Law workhouse scale for a month or two, that being the sparest diet we know of. With perseverance, he might ride for the next Derby.

Colonel O'Reilly will have it that his *step* son has "put his *foot* in it," in the match he has made with the accomplished Miss D'Albiac. The gallant *patrician* often *jumps* at a conclusion without reflecting on the *leg*-al consequences.

Theodore Hook was the other day asked his opinion of some poems by Walter Savage Landor. Theodore briefly replied that "It cannot be expected the gentleman can do much good, as *Pegasus* was never meant to be harnessed to a *Landor* (*landau*)."

Jack Gully, M. P., is said to have done the thing very handsomely in the way of Christmas festivities. He personally superintended the proceedings on *boxing day*.

A party was brought up at Bow-street the other day, charged with exposing for sale "*bad wittles*." It turned out on inquiry that he had been trying to get off a copy of Wittle Harvey's newspaper.

SOMETHING GRAPHIC.—The following letter was written some time since by a boy in Indiana, to his father in New Orleans:—
"Dear dady,—Corn is dull, brother John is dead likewise.
Excuse haste in a bad pain. Yours omnipotent, JOHN MCCLURE."

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS.—A publisher of a periodical at the south offers $100 for the best *tail* for his paper. A man at the east offers for sale a large quantity of *funpowder*, and several boxes of *pigs*. A person in New York advertises a *louse* to let, and possession given immediately. Boston Herald.

SALE OF BLOOD STOCK.

The following blood-stock, the property of Mr. John Scott, were sold by auction, by Mr. Tilburn, on Monday, at York, and fetched the following prices—

	Gs.
YEARLINGS.	
Bay colt, by Waverley, dam by Ardrossan	60
Bay colt, by Rowton, out of Novelty, by Blacklock	115
Bay filly, by Langar, out of Annot Lyle	17
THREE YEAR OLDS.	
Thesus, by Young Phantom, out of sister to Chancellor	66
Bay filly, by Langar, dam by Don Juan	22
Bay gelding, by Tramp, out of a thorough-bred pony	30
HUNTERS AND HACKS.	
Elizabeth, by Tinker—Hospitality, 5 years old	70
Gray mare, by Viscount, 7 yrs old	35
Brown mare, by Tiresias, dam by Mousetrap, 7 yrs old	28
Bay gelding, by Parlington, 6 yrs old	14
The following were also sold at the same time:—	
Chesnut gelding, 7 yrs old, a superior Hunter	55
Bay mare, 5 yrs old	27

SPORTING GALLERY OF THE HON. E. PETRE.

A large portion of the sporting paintings, once the property of the above-named gentleman, who was so eminently successful on the turf, having been the winner of three successive St. Legers, went to the hammer from a pawnbroker's shop in South Audley street on Monday last. They were designated in the catalogue simply as "race-horses and figures," and every one appeared to hold them valueless, not knowing whose or what they were. Mr. Rayner, the comedian, popped in quite accidentally just as the hammer was going down for the first lot, and instantly recognising all the horses, jockeys, &c; it was knocked down to his bidding, and he subsequently purchased all the others for a mere song. There is a splendid picture, we believe by Ward, of Rowton, with W. Scott on him, ready to start for the St. Leger, and his brother John looking over the saddle of his favourite hack, as much as to say, "Is all right Bill?" There is also an excellent picture of Theodore, ready for starting, with a capital likeness of old Jackson; and another of his winning the St. Leger, with portraits of Violet as second, Corinthian third, and a grey horse, whose name we forget, fourth. Jem Croft, the celebrated trainer of his day, had only these three horses in the St. Leger, and out of 27 they were first, second, third, and fourth, and, what is very odd, Theodore in all their private trials was always last. There is likewise a remarkably fine painting of Matilda beating Mameluke for the St. Leger by three quarters of a length; and a portrait of one of the finest hunters ever seen, called Lubin. We understand that Mr. Slaiter, of sporting celebrity, offered Mr. Rayner 50 guineas for his bargain half an hour after, and he has also been offered more money for the frames than he gave for pictures and all.
Bell's Life in London, Jan. 15.

PEDESTRIANISM—(*From a Correspondent.*)—On Saturday week, James Riley, better known as the Wiltshire youth, undertook for a trifling to walk at Nottingham 14 miles in two successive hours. He started from the Dove and Rainbow public house, Parliament street, and proceeded to the first mile stone on the Derby road; and though the greater part of the way is on an ascent, and the road was very heavy and slippery, he, to the great astonishment of the spectators, accomplished the herculean undertaking. The first two miles were done in 16½ minutes, the second 15 minutes, the third in 15 minutes, the fourth in 15½ minutes, the fifth in 14½ minutes, the sixth in 14¾ minutes, and the seventh, in 15 minutes total 106¼ minutes. On Monday he undertook to walk the same distance in two hours, and run 11 miles within the next hour; but when he had walked 8 miles, which he did in 1 hour and 5 minutes, complaints were made to their Worships of the "nuisance" caused by the assembling of so many of the unwashed, to witness the exploit of this flying Mercury, and they speedily put a stop to this exhibition of wonderful powers of endurance and speed. This is, we understand, the same "Youth" (though, by the bye, 25 winters have rolled over his head) who beat the mail from London to Bristol. On Wednesday week he walked at Derby, 14 miles in 2 hours, and ran 11 miles the next hour, thus completing the extraordinary feat of 25 miles three successive hours, on a dreadful heavy road. On Monday he undertook if 30s. were raised for him, to run 109 miles in 11 hours, which he states he has done more than once. [We, of course, cannot vouch for watchers and measurement in the above matches.
Bell's Life in London.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London—

Sir,—I have already received two letters from friends wishing to be informed why I was not appointed to the editorship of the "New Sporting Magazine;" on the retirement of the gentleman who has hitherto occupied that department of it. To prevent further inquiries, I avail myself of your kindness in making it known to the sporting world that it was offered to me, but on terms which I did not consider it prudent to accept. I remain, &c. NIMROD.

St. Pierre, near Calais, Jan. 9, 1837.

The heifer shown at the Oakham agricultural meeting, belonging to Mr. Stafford O'Brien, and which took a prize there, and also in London this year, was purchased by Mr. Morton, roasted whole, and thus shown to 1,700 persons at 6d each. It weighed 1,200lbs., and 1,400 persons dined off it. The skeleton, in a perfect state, with head and horns, is now exhibiting. Lincoln Mercury.

A BLIND HUNTER.—A few weeks since, a blind hunter was to be seen following his Majesty's stag hounds; when he came to a leap, a notice by a pat on the neck was given by the rider, and, however difficult, it was cleared with perfect ease. He went through the whole of the chase; performed his work well, and at the finish was as brisk as a lark.

Mr. Skipsey, the breeder of the Saddler, Physician, Slashing Harry, and other celebrated racers, died a few days ago. Slashing Harry is named for the St. Leger by Heseltine, but the engagements made at Catterick and other places, in Mr. Skipsey's name, become void.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 11, 1837.

Salmagundi.

"Various,
That the mind of desultory man, studious of change and pleased with novelty,
May be indulged." *Couper.*

To give our columns a varied interest during the progressive production of elaborate statistical Tables, and other Sporting articles of considerable length, we have found it necessary to intermit our usual editorial imaginings, and to supply their places by facts, scraps, and oddities, gleaned by the wayside. "Variety's the spice of life," somebody has said, and to show our appreciation of the truth of the maxim, whoever originated it, the reader is presented in the present number of the Spirit of the Times with over *Four Hundred Articles*, on different subjects. He or she must be a very captious individual that cannot find in the four hundred articles a few that are "just the thing." They are selected at random from contemporary journals at home and abroad, and having been excissorized, itemized, and condensed, are now presented in their holiday suits.

A Long Reason.—The Portlander says that the reason why the Vermont and New Hampshire boys are so tall, is because they are in the habit of drawing themselves up so as to peep over the mountains to see the sun rise. It is dreadful stretching work.

EPIGRAM.

Our footman, John Thompson, (deny it who can.)
Since his nose is all gone, is a fright of a man,
To be rid of this fright, then, I humbly propose
That Thompson be ordered to *follow his nose.*

The Sunday News says a somewhat novel exhibition was witnessed in Whitehaven harbor, to wit—that of a gentleman belonging to the theatre, sailing in a washing tub drawn by two geese. The web-footed rowers did not seem to relish their harness, and even, though in their proper element, refused to move, save a yard or two immediately after the unsightly vessel was launched. The crowd of spectators was immense.

"Why, la bless me! where is this newspaper printed?" exclaimed an elderly lady, after reading the long list of marriages which lately appeared in a paper published in Marion county, Ohio. "If it isn't from 'Marrying county,' I declare!" she added on examining the title. "Now does'nt that make both ends meet finely. La! what a suitable name!"

New System of Education.—The following dialogue took place in a corporation school, where the pupils are taught to believe in accordance with the *portion* of Scripture allotted to each occasionally to read.

Mr. Wrath Bone—Pray, sir, what is your belief?

Pupil—Please, sir, I believe in nothin'.

Mr. Wrath Bone—Yes, but you do! I'll 'wallop' you, sir; you believe in the holy Catholic church.

Pupil—No, sir; please, sir, the lad as believes in that's got the measles at home, and I've got his seat.

A dandy was one day sitting in a tavern porch, dressed in tights, when a wagoner coming along said, "Stranger, I'll bet you a bottle of wine, that with my whip I can cut your tights and not touch your skin." "Done," said the dandy; and up the wagoner drew his whip with all his might, and cut the fellow to the bone, at the same time calling for the wine, and declaring that he had lost the bet.

A voter, sadly deficient in personal beauty, said to Sheridan, "Sir, I mean to withdraw my countenance from you." "Many thanks for the favor," replied the candidate, "for it is the ugliest mug I ever saw."

Difference between Singular and Plural.—When William Prince of Orange landed in England, he said to the people whom he first met, "I come for your good, for all your *goods*."

Ole Bull, the Norwegian Paganini, is only twenty-five years of age. Though born in the cold and dismal region of Norway, the moaning music of her pines on the summits of snow-clad mountains, appear to have inspired his genius with a sublimity and fire not less grand and poetical than the warmth of the Italian skies infused into the soul of Paganini. He is the only successful imitator of that great master, and that is the rank which his performances have acquired him. His life is romantic, like that of all such men. He began at the age of eight; came to Paris during the cholera; heard Paganini, and reduced to poverty, threw himself in despair into the Seine; was rescued; sold his shirt; raised 1200 francs by a concert; visited Italy; was cheered at San Carlos, at Naples, and now is all the rage in England. Sunday News.

Legislators.—A Representative lately went to a newspaper office and said, "I have not yet completed my list, and I should like to take your semi-weekly. How often does it come out, sir?" Boston Daily Herald.

American Nobility.—The Marchioness of Wellesley has been indisposed at Herlingham House, Fulham, where she was recently visited by her sister, the Marchioness of Carmarthen, and the Marquis, on their annual return from Scotland.

The celebrated Russian diplomate, Count Pozzo di Borgo, has suffered severe attacks of the gout.

Young Kean is going through his characters at Dublin.

An old maid in England, of the name of Vaughan, has left an estate of $740,000 as a remembrance to her brother. He would have remembered her with much more intensity if she had deprived him of that sum.

No less than 50,000 bottles of spurious champagne will be exported from Dresden this year.

A lockett, set round with large brilliants, containing a lock of the hair of General Washington, has been presented to Lord John Russell by John M. Barclay, Esq., of Philadelphia.

It is said that Ward threw up his part in the projected horse-piece at Drury-Lane. Bunn threatened that he should be forfeited. "Then I should be fit to play in it, for your principal performers in it are all *four-feeted*," said Ward.

A person speaking of the remarkable short lives of prime ministers, said, "that as soon as they are *primed* they go *off*."

"Turn out! turn out! or by golly I'll serve you as I did a man t'other day!" shouted a Jonathan who, with his gal in the lumber box, was about coming in contact with a dandy in his fine gig. The affrighted beau turned out, for he was sadly terrified at the mysterious threat, and as brother Jonathan was passing, asked how he served the other man? "Why, I turned out myself."

Ready Wit.—An Oxford student joined, without invitation, a party dining at an inn: after dinner, he boasted so much of his abilities, that one of the party said—"You have told us enough of what you can do; tell us something you cannot do." "Faith," said he, "I cannot pay my share of the reckoning."

Brutality.—The French actors were lately grossly insulted by the audience in the Manchester theatre, "case vy?" Because, as John Bull says in Matthews' comicalities, they spoke a language which John could not understand—a thing in its very nature incomprehensible and unpardonable. "D—n these French frogs," said John, on landing in France, "they can't speak English!"

Scaffold Jests.—Montaigne, who of all French writers abounds most in humor, mentioned several instances, in one of his essays, of rogues who freely jested on their way to execution. One desired not to be led to the gallows through a particular street, lest one of his creditors should arrest him for an old debt. Another desired the hangman not to touch his throat, as he was very ticklish in that part. Another told the priest, who assured him he would sup that night with the Savior, that he always fasted nights. Another, seeing the multitude hurrying to the place of execution, desired them not to be in such haste, as there would be no sport till he got there.

Elopement Extraordinary.—The Dublin Mail says that a gallant gay divine, in the parish of Templebrady, having been guilty of an intimacy with a farmer's daughter in his parish, contrary to the rules of celibacy imposed upon the Irish priesthood, he determined to provide his Dulcinea with a husband, in order to stop the prattle of those who are ever ready "to filch from people their good name;" and after some time arranged matters so satisfactorily for himself, as to bring round a marriage between his own brother and the fair damsel. On the night of the marriage the father of the bride deposited 300*l.* as a marriage portion for his daughter. In about a month after the marriage, during which time the bride seemed to evince a decided *penchant* for the priest, she eloped with his Reverence, who took good care to take her marriage portion with him, deeming himself, we imagine, the best entitled to her property. Not a word has been heard of the party since; and it is supposed that they are gone to America—having announced such an intention.

Two to Two.—Mr. Wilkie, a gentleman of sporting propensities, met a friend of his—"Ah, Richards, how are ye, my boy? You are just the fellow I wanted. You must be umpire between me and Huckley. We are going to have a trotting match; my greys against some of his cattle." Richards—"Ah! indeed! that is a curious coincidence. Huckley and I are after the same thing. How are you going?" Wilkie—"In our phætons, two horses to two." Richards—"Extraordinary! We are *two to two too!* And where are you to run to?"—(With a prophetic grin). Wilkie—"To Tooting." Richards—"Well, this is surprising! We are *two to two too, to Tooting too.*"

Dr. Bird, of Philadelphia, has become an associate editor with Mr. Hoffman and Mr. Benjamin, of the American Monthly Magazine. It will hereafter be published simultaneously in Philadelphia, New York and Boston.

Boston Patriot.

How a Man feels when he's going to be Hung.—"They got me," said the old captain, "and chucked me into a hole that was so da k that I could feel it—and in the morning they carried me out into the yard, and there was a gallows and a noose, and every thing ready, and a black coffin underneath. Then the soldiers were all staring at me as if I was a gone goose. If you want to know how a feller feels when he is going to be hung, I'll tell ye—he feels pretty d——d pokerish!"

Advertisements!—Strange captions to advertisements often catch our eye, and force an involuntary smile from us at their absurdity. Our fraternity located in the West, frequently cry out (more particularly in the winter season), "I want wood! I must have money! Bring me some bacon, flour, or maple sugar!" Dunning notices are alarmingly headed, Fire! Fire! Stop! Stop! Read! I must be heard! The tract distributors head their advertisements with the unctious words: Peruse, reflect, and be saved! A gentleman, in Mississippi, cautioning the public against trading with his negroes, has it: "Look here Suckers!" The administrators of estates shout out, "Pay up! Pay up!" Our parade and review advertisements startle us with the war sounds of, "To Horse! To Horse!" Itinerant puppet show gentry surprize us with "Great and unrivalled attraction! Sublime Feats, &c." But to enumerate them would require more time than the printer of a morning paper possesses: So that we must leave it to those overburdened with patience and stocked with leisure.

Louisiana Advertiser.

Giving a Tiger a Pinch of Snuff.—Dr. Dunlop, while in the West Indies, conquered a royal tiger with a bladder of Scotch snuff. The doctor having crossed the river Ganges with his quarterly allowance (seven pounds) of snuff, observed a tiger at some distance. Being without guns he ordered his men to use their oars as weapons of defence. They formed into a close column, with their backs to windward, whilst the doctor emptied the contents of a bladder into a piece of canvass, and danced upon it till it became as fine as dust. The tiger continued winding, and occasionally crouched. When he approached within twenty yards of the party, the doctor discharged about half a pound of the ammunition, part of which was carried by the strong wind into the face of the tiger. The tiger growled, shook his head, and retreated. In a few minutes he returned to the charge, approaching the party cautiously, and occasionally rubbing his eyes with his fore legs. When within about fifteen yards of the party, he again crouched, and as he was preparing to take his murderous spring, the doctor and his party let fly at him about two pounds of snuff, which told well, for the royal tiger commenced roaring, and springing into the Ganges, fled to the opposite shore. For this achievement the doctor received two hundred rupees, a silver snuff box, and the title of tiger from a native prince.

Forrest, we learn by a correspondent at London, made no less than 1200*l.* during the thirteen nights of his performance at Liverpool and Manchester. He is now in negotiation with Bunn, of Drury, for 50*l.* a night. It is a mistaken idea that Mr. Forrest is immensely rich. He is reputed worth about $60,000.—Hamblin and Barret both are received with much distinction by Mr. Stephen Price, of London.

The great snows in England have, avers the Sunday Morning News, set the wits of that country in full motion, now that their brains are thawed out. Bell's Life in London contains a vignette full of humor; heads and legs of men, and mile-boards and animals sticking out of the drifts—the coaches buried deep—the outside passengers taking their heavy wet out of the second story windows of the inns, &c. The verses are:—

Air—"*The sea, the sea, the open sea.*"

The snow, the snow, the driving snow,
Covers the hills and plains below;
From setting sun till morning breaks,
It still descends in feathery flakes;
On town and tower it delights to rest,
And wraps the earth in its swan-down vest.

I'm on a drag, I'm on a drag,
I am whence I should like to wag,
With the drift above and the ice below,
And the cattle flound'ring in the snow;
And if the snow-storm still should rage,
'Tis Dickey, all Dickey, all up with the Portsmouth stage.

I love, oh! how I dearly love to ride
In summer nights on a coach outside,
And at ev'ry halt of the prads to stop,
And wet my gob with a cheering drop;
But when the northern breezes blow,
Heaven shield my nob from the pelting snow.

I never rode through a wintry storm,
But I thought of home and a fireside warm;
And I hurried there at my journey's close,
With a dew-drop dangling at my nose;
And I cried, as I hastened my pals to meet,
"I'm perish'd, I'm perish'd; bad luck to the snow and sleet."

And never can I forget that night
When we twigg'd in the sky the northern light;
And the guard exclaimed, with a visage wan,
"I'm blessed if the drag can travel on;"
And the jarvey sighed, "Here's a precious go,
For the cattle, the cattle are up to their ears in snow."

There is to be a musical Institution at Albany. The Albanians are before us in their love of sweet sounds. We are half inclined to be envious of our neighbors, and heartily ashamed of our city for its neglect of a science which every man and woman ought to love. We are almost constrained to believe that there is at present no love of music in the country, and therefore wish all manner of success to the attempt of the citizens of Albany, to establish a musical Institution in their city. Mr. Henry Russel, the distinguished composer and vocalist, is to make Albany his home, and take charge of the Institution.

N. Y. Express.

Lord Melbourne, while on a shooting party at Mr. Coke's, came near being shot accidentally by a nephew of Mr. C.

Lord Francis Egerton presided at the dinner given by the Garrick Club to Charles Kemble.

The Marquis of Sligo was welcomed home at Westport House by 5000 of his tenantry, who wished to draw his carriage, but he would not permit it.

Police.—*Bow-Street.*—Johanna Donovan charged Bridget Murphy with having assaulted her. Your wurtship, said Mrs. Donovan, about a week ago, meself and Mishtress Murphy, had out the fret of an ould grievance in our court. Whin I was goin' home yesterday wid me basket of frute, Biddy Murphy calls out—"Who sthole Paddy Hogan's pratees?" Is it meself, says I, you mane? Then sorrow's the pratee you or your childer ates, that's bought wid an honest penny. "Me sowl to the devil," says she, taking a stick out of her basket, "may be I won't give you the contints of this."

Mr. Chambers: What sort of a stick was it?

Bridget Murphy: It's only a bit of an Irish switch, not more than two fingers with the laste knob at the top of it. I keep it to bate away the little childer when they come to stale me frute.

Complainant: Biddy then spit in my face, and hit me a crack wid the stick which knocked my bonnet to smithereens and laid the head of me open.

Defendant: Saving your prisince, she said I wasn't a lady. "What do you mane," says I, "by calling me out of my name behind my back and before me face?" "To the devil, wid the likes of ye," says she." "I can't take a fight wid ye now," says I, "becase me basket is round me?" "Take that," says she, kicking my basket over, and losing me three-and-sixpence in coppers.

Mr. Chambers: Come, did not you pick up your money again?

Defendant: I didn't pick up a single halfpenny except me bit of grub. Plaze your worship, ax her what she manes by telling the public that I've more childer than my husband's father to.

Complainant: And ax why she said that red-headed Johnny tuk me husband's place whin me husband went a hopping.

Mr. Chambers: Your husbands would be very silly to pay any attention to what a couple of angry women chose to say. There, the warrant is discharged; one loses her money, and the other the costs; so you are on equal terms.

Well come up with.—A *millionaire*, or something near it, at Rochelle, falling in love with the wife of a poor tide-waiter, was purposely invited by the lady to visit her, when the husband was absent. The amatory bourgeois found himself in the presence of the injured husband, who held in his hand certain cogent articles, in the shape of two pistols, at the muzzles of which the offending party purchased his escape to the tune of 33,000 francs.

A Good One.—A report was raised in this town by an old disciple of Asclepiades, on Saturday last, that Santa Ana had arrived in the stage from Philadelphia. And behold! the vehicle was soon in front of the Stage Hotel, and a multitude eyeing an eccentric genius in the stage with intense curiosity, whilst their exclamation of Santa Ana in the stage, having reached the ears of the little inn-keeper of the Stage Hotel, he was soon on the pavement, exclaiming, which is Santa Ana? An eccentric character in the stage, dressed in a singular costume, being shown to him as Santa Anta, the little inn-keeper bristled up, and gazed at him sternly, and vociferated, "You rascal, don't you get out, I would as leave shoot you as not," and continued eyeing the supposed Mexican with much severity, and gritting his teeth, whilst the reported Santa Ana, who was no other than *Mr Power* the comedian, (who having entered incog on the waybill) played his part well, and received the frowns and denunciations of the enraged inn-keeper, who, as the vehicle moved off, continued to exclaim—"You tyrant, you murderer, you rascal," whilst the spectators who knew it to be a hoax, burst out with a roar of laughter, to the no small astonishment of the inn keeper.

Bel-Air (Md.) Madisonian.

A Good Shot.—The Baltimore American says, that Henry F. Dunbar, residing near the Bodkin Lighthouse, on the 25th ult. killed at a *single shot*, flying, *one hundred and seventy-eight blackbirds!*

We understand that Lord Exeter has sold Luck's-all, by Tramp, out of Flora, sister to Oiseau, by Camillus, to the Hon. S. Herbert, for 500 guineas.

We are happy to announce the arrival of the packet ship *Erie*, from Havre, for whose fate so much anxiety has been felt.

An old bachelor who had luxuriated in a state of single blessedness for half a century got married lately, and during the first quarter of the honeymoon wrote to one of his old companions as follows:—

"If you love the Creator, you ought to marry, to raise more worshippers; if you love the ladies you ought to marry, to make them happy; if you love mankind, you ought to marry to perpetuate the glorious race; if you love your country, to raise up soldiers to defend it; in fine, if you wish well of earth or heaven, you ought to marry, to give good citizens to one, and glorious angels to the other."

A set of high bred horses, under the charge of a trainer, have been sent off to Paris for his Royal Highness the Duke of Orleans, who is a great admirer of horses. It was at his suggestion that the commission for encouraging the breed of horses in France, of which the Duke de Cazes is President, and Count Flahault is Vice President, was formed.

Mr. Caldwell of New Orleans is about establishing an institution for the education of ballet dancers, *à la mode de Paris.*

From the Pulpit to the Bell-Rope.—The *Reverend* Ray Potter, Pastor of a Presbyterian or Baptist Church in Pawtucket, R. I., has been excommunicated and dismissed from his ministerial station, in consequence of certain improprieties in his intercourse with the "sisters" of the church. The dismissed minister is exceedingly ample in his confession of guilt, and humbled beyond measure in his appeal for further employment. He deserves, he says, all the disgrace that his trial has fixed upon him, but he would like very well to be allowed to remain in the church as a private member, and if that cannot be granted, he is willing to make fires or ring the bell for his own constituents. This is certainly carrying his humility far enough, and it becomes the congregation to consider it favorably; but they will probably disagree with him in some of his notions, for he says he thinks "God is glorified in his degradation." Herein we think the Rev. Ray Potter is mistaken.

N. Y. Courier & Enquirer.

☞ The *Mails* are in a wretched state between this city and New Orleans. We cannot furnish our subscribers there with any degree of promptitude and regularity, nor do their letters reach us until a long time after they are due, if they reach us at all. The Great Southern Mail from New Orleans had not arrived within a week (up to Thursday last), and the last time it did arrive we received letters from that city by the Express and the General Mail that were post marked of the same date. The Great Southern Mail that has been ready for delivery (from the time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary) at 8 o'clock, A. M. has been delivered between 5 and 6 in the afternoon. The notice posted up every morning of "☞ *No Mails South of Philadelphia*," is now an established humbug of the day, and is really a nuisance that can, must, could, would, and should be abated.

☞ The illness of one of our city Carriers interfered very materially last week with the prompt circulation of this paper among its subscribers in the north-east section of the city. Gentlemen who failed to receive their papers are requested to give notice at the Publication Office, 157 Broadway. We wish our subscribers in other parts of the town would apprise us of any failure in the receipt of their papers, should any occur, that the fault may be remedied.

Colman has recently published three beautiful lithographs, by *Heideman*:—Augusta, in La Bayadere—Ellen Tree, in The Wrecker's Daughter, and Mr. Forrest, as "himself alone." Which do *you* prefer?

Several communications in type are crowded out, though we have given our correspondents two pages of room.

Things Theatrical.

Mrs. Gibbs completed a very flattering engagement last night, with *La Somnambula*, in which she has appeared three times this week with great success. She is expected to play another engagement in the course of the season. Madame Otto succeeded admirably in giving the music of *Liza*, and Ritchings and Jones acquired new laurels in the characters heretofore so well sustained by Brough and Wood. Augusta has lost none of her attraction, but dances as sweetly, and looks as divinely as ever. It is an erroneous impression that she receives $200 per night for her services, and it is likewise a fact that she did not come out to this country from representations *that were unfounded*, made to herself and husband in Paris, by Mr. Maywood, of the Chesnut-street theatre, Philadelphia. We have it from the very highest authority, that Mr. M., while in Paris, declined engaging her on the following terms, which she proposed:—"$10,000 for her services for ten months, with a clear benefit every month." How far Mr. M.'s "representations" may have influenced her to pay a visit to this country, we are not prepared to state, nor, indeed, whether he made her any "representations" at all. We only know, that on hearing of her arrival, he came on to this city, and was instrumental in effecting an engagement for her at the Park, not having, probably, any "off-nights" at his command at his own theatre. If he did not feel bound to do something for her, surely his anxiety to serve her interests is not only a new feature in the ordinary managerial character but entitles him to her own, and the thanks of her friends, rather than to any insinuations of ill treatment, or want of courtesy. We rather suspect Mr. M. did make her certain "representations," as he might have done with propriety without committing himself, which were so misconceived and magnified as to have caused some disappointment to the lady and her friends.

Mazeppa is quite as attractive as ever at the Bowery. The Franklin, too, is driving a capital business. But we must close, for we have not room for a line more, except to say that Power is in Philadelphia—Ellen Tree in Boston—Eaton and the Harrisons at Albany—Burton and Cowell at Washington—Keely and Finn at Mobile—Adams, the Barnes, Mrs. Shaw, and forty more, at N. Orleans.

New Star of the Franklin.—The co-editor of one of the daily morning papers, and a neighbor, has sent us the following note, requesting our good offices for a young lady—"the prettiest little actress," he avers, "that ever appeared in this city." We cannot refuse to oblige so charming a young lady, and accordingly allow her friend to say that for her which our conscience forbids us, until we have seen her.

Dear Porter,—Miss Frances Ann Emery will make her first appearance in this city at the great little Franklin next Tuesday, in the character of *Therese*, in the Orphan of Geneva. She is, without any exception, the prettiest little actress that ever appeared in this city; a beautiful reader, with a mature judgment. She is only 16 years of age. Dear Porter, give her a long and favorable notice, and if possible, I will at any time requite the favor. Your friend.

Russel's proposed new theatre at New Orleans will, it is estimated, cost $200,000.

Mr. Caldwell has commenced lighting Mobile with gas.

Master Burke and Miss Riddle played Romeo and Juliet at the Mobile Theatre, on the night of the 11th ult.

Celeste is dancing at Louisville; Dr. Valentine is at Cincinnati exhibiting his ventrilequial powers; Wallack, Herr Cline, Mrs. Shaw, Cioffi, Balls and Finn are playing at New Orleans, where the Dramatic season has been unusually brilliant. At the St. Charles they have been testing the true taste of the place, by producing many of the old sterling comedies which grace our language.

Mr. Forrest had produced an immense sensation at Liverpool, and had just finished his engagement, with Othello, to the largest audience ever known there, yielding a nett profit of 260*l.* His Macbeth, which he had previously enacted, is thus spoken of by the Liverpool Telegraph:—

"Mr. Forrest's Macbeth was a masterly portraiture of the irresolute, ambitious and guilty Thane: too elaborate, perhaps, and overworked for some who take the simplicity of nature for their standard of excellence; yet distinguished the province of genius only to impart. In many instances Mr. Forrest differed from the accustomed reading with judicious effect, in others he was not so happy. The delivery of his share of the dialogue in a whisper, after the murder was committed, produced a marked effect upon the auditory, and was a bold and original thought, and skilfully carried into execution. The banquet-scene was a splendid effort, in which the whole volume of this great actor's powers was brought out with electric effect. His acting to the close of the piece was a continued triumph of nature and art, and drew from the audience the most enthusiastic marks of approbation we ever remember to have witnessed."

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

BATESVILLE, Ark. - - Match, mile heats, $600, *Octavia Walton* vs. *Eliza Bedford*, 6th May.
" " Match, 1 m. $200, a-side, *Ella Wickham* vs. *Eliza Bedford*, 17th May.
BELFIELD, Va. - - - Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th April.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - Match, $6000 aside, *Decatur*, vs. *Carroll*, 2d day of Spring meeting, 1837.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky - Spring Hill Course, annual Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 1st June.
COLUMBUS, Ga. - - - Western Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st or 2d Tuesday in April.
FRANKLIN, La. - - - Match, Four mile heats, $1,000 aside; *Star of the West* vs. *Mexican*, Attakapas Course, 1st day of Spring Meeting, 1837.
" " Match, Mile heats, $1000 a-side, *Tramp* vs. *Wingfoot*, 11th March.
FLORENCE, Ala. - - - Match, One mile, P.P., $1000 a-side, *Sarah Bladen*, vs. b. f. by Wild Bill and Cripple, both 2 yrs. during the month of May.
KENDALL Course, - - Near Baltimore, Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 2d May.
LYNCHBURG, Va. - - - Jockey Club, Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th May.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, Bascomb Course, 1st Tuesday, 4th April.
" " Match, 4 mile heats $5000 aside, *Scarlett* vs. *Birmingham*, 3d April.
MACON, Ga. - - - - - Central Course, Jockey Club, 2d Tuesday, 11th April.
NEWMARKET, Va. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th April.
NEWPORT, Ky. - - - - Newport and Covington Asso., Spring meeting, 1st Monday, 1st May.
NORFOLK, Va. - - - - Norfolk and Portsmouth J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th June.
NEW YORK CITY. - - Jockey Club, Union Course, 1st Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - Jockey Club meeting, Eclipse Course, 2d Tuesday, 14th March.
" " Match, 3 mile heats, $5000 a-side, *Hinda* vs. *Richard of York*.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - - Match, $10,000 a-side, 4 mile heats, *Hinda* vs. *Rodolph*, 29th April.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - - Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
PLAQUEMINE, La. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 5th April.
" " Match, $200 a-side, h. ft., 2 m. h., *John Beasley* vs. *Plato*, 28th March
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. - Camden and Phila. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday in May.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th April.
TUSCALOOSA, Ala. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, — Monday in April.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - First Spring meeting, Eagle Course, last Tuesday, 25th April.
TREE HILL, Va. - - - Match, 2 m. heats, $2000 a-side, h. ft. *Kitty Minge*, by Timoleon, vs. *Virginia Timberlake*, by Sir Charles, 1st day of Spring meeting, 1837.
VICKSBURG, Miss. - - Match, —— heats, $4000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's f. by Leviathan & Bertrand.
WASHINGTON CITY. - National Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

STALLIONS FOR 1837.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, will make his next season at Newmarket, Va., one mile from Petersburg. Terms in a few days. [m4

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky. at $75, and $1 to the groom. Address Lewis Sherley & Co. [m4

BUSIRIS, by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess, by Imp. Gracchus—at J. Elliott's stable, 2 m. w of Schuylkill Permanent bridge, at $10 for thoroughbred—$20 for cold blooded m's. [m4

BERNER'S COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, will stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $30 and $100. [F4

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp, by Golianna, will stand at the stable of Geo. Givhan, Haynesville, Lowndes Co., Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia, will stand at "the Reeds," Caroline Co. Va, the stable of Robt. P. Corbin, at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom. [J28

COLLINGWOOD, by Ratler, dam by Trafalgar, will stand at Batesville, Ark., at $25 and $40. [F4] C. F. M. NOLAND.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $60 cash, $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F11

DAGHEE, *Imported*, by Muley, out of Fatima, by Arabian Sheik, will stand at the stable of Jeromus Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I., at $40—$60—$1 to the groom. [m11

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of Hector Bell, near Winchester, Va., the stand of the late *Industry*. Particulars hereafter. [F11

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, will stand at James Jackson's stable, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J. 21

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose, by Pacolet, will stand at the stable of Glascock & Lacy, at the Mampton Course, Augusta, Ga., at $100 the season. [m4

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, will stand at the stable of Colonel George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

MARGRAVE, *Imported*, (dark ch. foaled in 1829) by Muley, dam by Election, will stand at the stable of Thomas Alderson, Nashville, Tenn. Terms, 75 and $100. [J 21

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand at Col. John CROWELL's stable, at Fort Mitchell, Ala, at $50 the season and $75 to insure. [m4

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katherina, by Woful, will stand at the stable of Col. Wade Hampton, at his Woodlands estate, near Columbia, S. C., at $75 and $120. [J 21

SHARK, by Am. Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of John C. Goode, near Taylor's Ferry, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75. [J 21

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Race Course, L. I., at $60, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at the stable of P. E. Todhunter, near Lexington, Ky., at $100. First rate *blue grass* pasturage gratis. [J 28

VALENTINE, *Imported*, by Magistrate, out of Miss Forester, by Diamond, will stand at the stable of the late Bela Badger, Bristol, Bucks Co., 19 miles fm. Phila. at $50—$75. [m11

VOLCANO, by Stockholder, dam Forest Maid, by Ratray, will stand at Sulphur Rock and Batesville, Ark., the next season, at $25 and $40. [F4] T. T. TUNSTALL.

WATERLOO, by Eclipse, out of Miss Waterloo, by Hickory, will stand at New Liberty, Owen Co., Ky., at $25; a class of 5 mares at $100. [F18.

ZOHRAB, b. h. by Imp. Arab. Bagdad, dam by Imp. Boaster—owner, F. H. DAVIS, Esq.—will stand at Plaquemine, La., at $20. [m11

☞ *Advertisements like the above will be inserted during the season for* $3.

Sporting Intelligence.

RODOLPH SOLD AGAIN!—Our special correspondent was correct in his statement published last week, that Col. OSMUN CLAIBORNE has purchased an interest in *Rodolph*, as we are apprised by a letter from that spirited Turfman. Rodolph is to be under Col. C.'s entire control, and of course will pay forfeit to *Hinda*, as both are in the same stable. The Colonel netted *Thirty-Three Thousand Dollars*, ($23,000 in *cash*,) by his two matches with *Antelope* and *Hinda*, against *Hard Heart* and *Prince Talleyrand*; his friends made a good thing of both matches, winning an immense amount. Col. C.'s trainer, Mr. R. S. WOODING, promises to become (if he is not now,) one of the best trainers in the Union.

Plenipo COMING TO AMERICA!—We have the satisfaction of announcing, that in all probability the great *Plenipo* will be imported next season to this country, on account of a company of gentlemen in Tennessee. The company are prepared to offer a very large sum for him, and we shall be able, "in advance of the mail," to apprise the sporting world of the result of the negociation.

New Race Course near New York.—We have long forborne to allude to the fact, that efforts were making to establish a new race course near this city. A Bill having passed the Senate of the State for the establishment of one opposite the village of Harlæm, in Westchester County, we see no reason why the restraint imposed upon us should not cease. We have little doubt the Bill (which repeals so much of the law against course racing as has reference to Westchester county,) will pass the House, when it will become a law. The site for the new course is that now occupied by Messrs. TILLOTSON and BATHGATE as a training track, which is pleasantly situated, and nearly one mile around. It is proposed to erect a spacious hotel upon the premises, and to fit up the track and fixtures in splendid style. The new course will be quite as accessible as the Union Course on Long Island, and from the character and wealth of the parties engaged in the new enterprise, we make no doubt of its success. We shall revert to this interesting topic at some length in a week or two, and lay before the sporting world the details of the new enterprise, not feeling at liberty to do so at the present stage of the affair.

Death of TRAMP.—We regret to learn of the death, in Louisiana, of Mr. HARDING's gr. c. *Tramp*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Maid of the Mill, 3 yrs., bred by JAMES BATHGATE, Esq., at West Farms, near this city. Tramp was recently matched to run, mile heats, for $1000 a-side, over the Attakapas course, Franklin, La., against Messrs. Porter & Smith's b. m. *Wingfoot*.

LORIMER, the groom that came over with FLINTOFF, with *Glencoe*, and others in charge, sails from this port for Liverpool on the 16th, in the England, Capt Waite. He informs us that he left Glencoe in Alabama the other day in very splendid condition, but that Mr. KIRKMAN's Mameluke filly, which excited so much attention here from her great beauty and racing form, was so knocked up by her long journey and subsequent neglect, that it was doubtful whether she ever comes upon the turf. Glencoe would not be mounted, so that Lorimer was obliged to lead him all the way from New York to Alabama; they were seven weeks in making the journey. Flintoff does not make another trip this season, but remains in Alabama.

Rodolph and *Hinda* vs. *The World!*—If these two "cracks" are "all right" to-day, a letter has been mailed for us at Natchez, containing a challenge to run them, Four mile heats, over the Pharsalia course, Natchez, or the Eclipse course, New Orleans, against any two horses in the United States, for from $10,000 to $50,000!

STALLIONS FOR 1837.—On the last page will be found a List of the Thoroughbred Stallions throughout the Union, as complete as we can make it. In compiling the Table, we have availed ourselves of that published in the last number of the Turf Register, to which we made such additions as the letters of our correspondents, and country papers afforded. The terms are in many instances omitted, from the simple fact that the owners of Stallions, in advertising them, refer to their handbills for their terms of standing. The names of some twenty or thirty stallions, given in our table last year, are omitted in the present, from the remissness of their owners in advertising or forwarding us the necessary particulars. We had intended to have placed opposite the names of each, the ten most distinguished of his get: but as such information was forwarded to us in a few instances only, we concluded to omit that feature altogether. Next season we have determined to insert the name of no horse in the List, without the requisite particulars are supplied by his owner or agent. It may be thought fine fun by some people to look through a wilderness of flabby, dirty newspapers, after advertisements of "some d—d stud horse," but we happen to have no passion or taste that way, and hereafter must beg to be excused.

SPLENDID ENGLISH BLOOD STOCK.—We beg to call the particular attention of Breeders and Turfmen to the advertisement of Mr. WILLIAM ALLEN, of The Lodge, Malton, Yorkshire, England. Mr. Allen is widely known in the European sporting world as the breeder of *Rowton*, *Rockingham*, etc., and as he requests us to give his advertisement two insertions in this paper, (which he regularly receives, as do several of the most prominent Breeders and Turfmen in Great Britain,) we presume a portion of his stock is for sale. It will be seen that his brood mares and young stock are of the most fashionable blood; American turfmen desirous to increase or strengthen their stables, have an opportunity now afforded them of making a good selection that very rarely occurs. Few stables in the world present so great a variety of choice blooded stock; it argues well for the American Turf, that distinguished Breeders in England consider it to their advantage to advertise their blooded stock in this country.

CHARLESTON (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Result of the Races over the *Washington Course*, near Charleston, S. C., taken from the minutes of the South Carolina Jockey Club.

[*Reported for the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*]

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 22, 1837.—Four mile heats, Jockey Club Purse $1600.

Col. W. Hampton's b. m. *Bay Maria*, 5 yrs. by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, 109lbs	4	1	1
Col. Flud's ch. c. *Rienzi*, 3 yrs. by Bertrand, jr., dam Carolina, by Buzzard, 90lbs..	3	2	2
Mr. Winter's gr. c. *Kite*, 3 yrs. by Bullock's Mucklejohn, out of Eliza Splotch, 90lbs	1	2	3
Col. E. Richardson's ch. m. *Lady Morgan*, 5 yrs. by John Richards, dam by Imp. Expedition, 109lbs	2	dr.	
Mr. R. Richardson's ch. f. *Sweet Emma*, 3 y. by Mucklejohn, d. Desdemona, 87lbs.	dis		

Time, 8:03—8:05—8:09.

Bay Maria took the track from the jump in the two last heats, and was never headed, which may account for the indifferent time made. Kite won the 1st heat cleverly, and Rienzi, although *the last of Romans*, promises in another year, if properly managed, to *prove the first of horses*.

THURSDAY, Feb. 23.—Three mile heats, Jockey Club Purse $600.

Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, 4 yrs. pedigree unknown, 99lbs	1	1	
Col. Spann's ch. m. *Betsey Baxter*, 4 yrs. by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, 99lbs	3	2	
Col. Hampton's b. c. *Lath*, 3 yrs. by Godolphin, out of Pocahontas, 90lbs	2	dr	

Time, 6:00—6:08.

Clodhopper pulled up in last heat, winning easy. Lath was only started by his spirited owner for one heat, to afford sport, as he was evidently amiss.

SAME DAY, *Second Race*.—Two mile heats, $80.

Capt. Donald Rowe's b. c. *Vertumnus*, 5 yrs. by Eclipse, dam by Defiance, 112lbs	1	1	
Mr. Richardson's ch. m. *Fanella*, 5 yrs. by Claremont, dam by Goldfinder, 109lbs	3	2	
Col. Spann's b. g. *Dangerfield*, aged, pedigree unknown, 123lbs	2	dr	

Time, 4:06—4:08.

FRIDAY, Feb. 24.—Two mile heats, Jockey Club Purse $400.

Col. W. Hampton's ch. f. *Kitty Heath*, 3 yrs. by Eclipse, dam by Alfred, 87lbs	4	1	1
Col. Flud's ch. f. *Miss Waddy*, 4 yrs. by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, 99lbs	1	2	2
Mr. Winter's b. c. *Southerner*, 3 yrs. by Bullock's Mucklejohn, out of the dam of American Citizen, 90lbs	2	3	3
Mr. Taylor's ch. f. *Daisy*, 3 yrs. by Godolphin, out of Lady of the Lake, 87lbs	3	dis	

Time, 3.55—3:56—4:02½. Won with ease.

Kitty Heath and Daisy, in first heat, carried 3lbs. over weight. In the 2d heat Daisy carried proper weight—Kitty Heath still with 3lbs. over weight.

SATURDAY, Feb. 25.—Handicap Race, $640,75, Three mile heats.

Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, 4 yrs. pedigree unknown, 99lbs	1	1	
Col. Spann's b. g. *Dangerfield*, aged, pedigree unknown, 87lbs	2	2	
Mr. Richardson's ch. m. *Fanella*, 4 yrs. pedigree given before, feather weight	3	3	

Time, 5:59—6:02.

On the SAME DAY, there was a race for untrained horses, which is not reported, as it was devoid of all interest, and can in no way contribute to the general benefit of the Turf.

TUESDAY, Feb. 28.—Citizens' Purse $1200, Three mile heats.

Col. Wade Hampton's ch. f. *Kitty Heath*, pedigree above, 87lbs	1	1	
Dr. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 99lbs	2	2	
Col. Flud's ch. c. *Rienzi*, pedigree above, 90lbs	3	3	

Time, 5:54—5:59.

Col. Hampton's ch. f. *Charlotte Russe*, full sister to Trifle, and Col. Singleton's br. m. *Medora*, were entered but did not start, both proving amiss.

To the honor of Col. HAMPTON it should be noticed, that he entered *Kitty Heath* at the post from the most disinterested motives—in order, that as the two favorite nags were prevented from running, the citizens should not be disappointed in a race—the best he had it in his power to afford from his stable—with the distinct understanding also, that should Kitty Heath win, the Purse should go towards defraying the expenses of a new Grand Stand for the Ladies, about to be erected on the Washington Course.

Immediately after the above race was decided, the Club met and passed the following Resolutions:—

Resolved, That the thanks of the SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB be returned to Col. HAMPTON for his very liberal conduct in coming forward this day, and tendering the use of his stable of horses to the Club, by which a very handsome purse has been added to the funds of the Club, and the sport of the citizens promoted.

Resolved, That the officers of the Club cause a suitable Plate or Cup to be procured, with an appropriate inscription, and that the same be presented to Col. Hampton in the name of the Club, in testimony of the deep sense entertained of his high minded disinterestedness and worth.

SAME DAY, *Second Race*.—Mile heats, $220.

Capt. Donald Rowe's ch. m. *Lady Morgan*, pedigree above, 109lbs	2	1	1
Col. Spann's ch. m. *Betsey Baxter*, " " 99lbs	4	3	2
Mr. Richardson's ch. f. *Sweet Emma*, " " 87lbs	3	2	3
Capt. Harrison's b. f. *Flora M'Donald*, 3 yrs. by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, 87lbs	1	4	dr

Time, 1:53—1:56—1:59.

Recapitulation of Purses.

Four mile heats	$1000 00
Three mile heats	600 00
Two mile heats	400 00
Handicap Race	640 75
Citizens' Purse	1200 00
Second Races	300 00
Saddle Race [not reported]	65 00
Total	$4205 75

The following *Sweepstakes* were opened during the meeting, and closed as follows on the 1st March:—

We, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, over the Washington Course, near Charleston, S. C., for colts and fillies, 3 years old, on the Monday preceding the annual meeting in 1838; $300 entrance, $100 forfeit; the forfeit to be paid at the time of entrance, and invested in a suitable Plate. To name and close 1st March, 1837.

1. Col. Singleton enters ch. c. by Luzborough, out of Phenomena, by Archy.
2. Col. Hampton enters Imp. b. f. Emily, by Emilius, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow.
3. Col. Flud enters c. by Bertrand, jr., out of Grey Girl, by Buzzard.
4. Col. Alston enters Imp. b. f. Lilly, by The Colonel, out of Fleur de lis.
5. James Rose enters Imp. b. c. Monarch, by Priam, out of Delphine, by Whisker.
6. John S. Preston enters Imp. b. f. by Priam, out of Sister to Spermaceti.
7. Powell M'Ra, jr. enters gr. c. Grizzle, by Godolphin, dam by Financier.
8. James Sinkler enters ch. f. by Bertrand, jr., out of Carolina, by Buzzard.
9. E. M. Seabrook enters ch. f. by Luzborough, out of Miss Midway, by Kosciusko.
10. Col. Ashe enters ch. f. by Godolphin, out of Sally Taylor, by Kosciusko.

We, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, over the Washington Course, near Charleston, S. C., for colts and fillies, 3 years old, on Monday preceding the annual meeting in 1839; $200 entrance, $100 forfeit; the forfeit to be paid on Saturday of the Race week, 1838, and to be invested in a suitable Plate. To name and close 1st March, 1837.

1. Col. Hampton enters Imp. b. f. Ella, by Emilius, out of Ada, sister to Augusta.
2. Col. Fitz-simons enters Imp. ch. f. Ada Lyon, by Priam, out of Delphine, by Whisker.
3. John S. Preston enters Imp. ch. c. by Defence, out of Tears, by Woful
4. Col. Singleton enters b. c. by Godolphin, out of Young Lottery, by Sir Archy.
5. Also Imp. br. f. by Sultan, out of Rachael.
6. Powell M'Ra, jr. enters br. f. by Bertrand, jr., out of the dam of Grizzle.

From the Minutes of South Carolina Jockey Club. JOHN B. IRVING, *Secretary*.

The stable of JOHN HOLMES, Esq., of Murfreesboro', Tenn., makes its debut next Fall. We hear he has several young things that are clippers.

CHALLENGE TO KENTUCKY TURFMEN AND BREEDERS!

PROPOSED RACE.—I will run the produce (1837) of my five mares, viz.:—*Diamond*, in foal by Bertrand; *Cricket*, in foal by Sarpedon; *Sarmatia*, in foal by Little Turtle; *Prospecta*, in foal by Sarpedon; *Austria*, in foal by Sarpedon, against the produce of the same number of mares belonging to any gentleman in Kentucky, to come off the week of the Fall Meeting, 1840, at Louisville, agreeably to the conditions and rules observed in sweepstakes racing—*One Thousand Dollars* on each colt, *Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars Forfeit*—one race to come off each day, commencing with the first.

1.—One Mile out.
2.—One Mile Heats.
3.—Two Miles out.
4.—Two Mile Heats.
5.—Three Miles out.

No winning colt to start in another race—a losing one not barred. To subscribe and close 1st June, 1837; to be deposited with the Clerk of the Louisville Jockey Club. GEO. N. SANDERS.

GRASS HILLS, Gallatin Co., Ky. Feb. 1837.

NEW AMERICAN STUD BOOK.

☞ We desire to give notice that Pedigrees of horses intended for this work should be hereafter addressed to the publisher, Mr. WILEY J. STRATTON, Washington City. Those already received by us will be published in our next Saturday's paper, and others that may hereafter be sent us will be forwarded to Washington. It is proper to remark here, (what we intended to have said long since), that we have no interest whatever in the new Stud Book.

Nashville Races.—A distinguished turfman writes us from Nashville, that their next Fall meeting promises great sport—that several very handsome sweepstakes for 1838-9 are filling up, and that the prospects of the Turf were never more brilliant than at present. Our friend says nothing of the Spring meeting, from which we infer that the several crack stables from near Nashville, that have gone on sporting tours, will hardly return in order, if in time, for the Spring campaign.

☞ In another column will be found the official reports of the South Carolina Jockey Club races, drawn up in a very happy and sportsmanlike manner. The Charleston papers (the Courier especially,) contain very spirited details of the sport offered during their meeting, for a portion of which we shall endeavor to make room next week. Our correspondent has forwarded us a list of the *Officers of the Club for* 1837, and it gives us great pleasure to state that it is in the most prosperous condition. Thirty new members were added to it at the late annual meeting.

ST. LEGER.—This beautiful son of Eclipse, a brother of *Ariel*, *Lance*, and *O'Kelly*, has wonderfully improved under the management of Col. WHITE, and we are happy to hear, from a correspondent, that he is becoming a popular stallion in Virginia. He makes the first season at the Mount Clement Course, near Tappahannock, and must be a desirable cross for many mares within a hundred miles of him. We are inclined to agree with the Col.: "If the American stock of horses deserve encouragement," St. Leger should have a full share of patronage.

The Colonel has opened his training stable with the prospect of winning some of the "big things," this season, according to custom.

A KICK AT "N." FROM "O'KELLY."

[Acquainted as we are with "N." and "O'KELLY," we should regret if any ill feeling was indulged by either towards each other. Such could not be the case, by any possibility, were they once to "touch knees under mahogany," for both are "choice spirits of the time," and thorough-bred turfmen. "O'Kelly" appears rather hurt by a remark contained in one of "N's." epistles, and in his reply has laid about him right lustily. "N." no doubt will take it in good part; but if "O'Kelly's" communication *does* raise a hornet's nest about his ears, and in *other quarters* too, so that, backed by "N.," they "carry the war into Africa," he must not complain. Both sides shall be heard; and while the belligerents shout "Lay on Macduff," we will stand by to see fair play, and our readers may enjoy the fun. If "N." and "O'Kelly" determine upon "a fierce encounter of their wits," the reader will "see sights." We shall see whether "the grey mare is the better horse," and in the meantime desire that the owners of the two should send us their pedigrees, characteristics and performances, to be recorded among "the cracks of the day."

DEAR SIR—*Hickory John* could not run at Charleston the other day, owing to a split hoof. It was a great disappointment to the Augusta folks, many of whom visited Charleston for no other purpose than to see him run. I do not think that he will come on the turf again under twelve months. I presume that his first race will be over the Hampton Course, at Augusta, Ga. Your correspondent "N," pertinaciously insists upon it, that *Miss Medley* is the best nag, and that his beating her was owing to HAMMOND's superior training. It is altogether a mistake, and he has no *reason* to suppose so. The reason why Hickory John did not win at Charleston was plainly shewn in your paper reporting the race. Such as he was, he ran nose and tail with *Lady Morgan*, in 7:51, and ran her so hard that *Lady Nashville* beat her the race. When he ran the Citizen's Purse race, he was still worse off, and would not have been started had I been present. His defeat at Macon was owing partly to his lameness, and partly to his having to do all the running in every heat against Miss Medley and American Citizen, with the disadvantage of the old distance of 240 yards.—Still in each heat he was close up, with both fore feet lame, in 7:50—7:50, and 8:02. It was so obvious that he could beat her, that a challenge was given for $5000, and accepted. It was raised at the instance of his friends to $10,000, and again reduced at the request of her friends to $5000. His trials, as you know, justified the confidence of his friends, and before he became lame would have been backed to the extent of $50,000 within my knowledge.

His public performances have been of a high order, not taking into consideration the fact that he has been one of the most unfortunate horses in the world, and has never started right but once, and that was when he beat Fanny Richards and Tam O'Shanter, the two mile day, at the Lafayette Course, which he won in 3:50 and 3:56—the best two mile time that has ever been made over that Course. It were more liberal in "N" to say that he had never been personally acquainted with the horse, or else that he must have been mistaken.—Miss Medley is an excellent mare, and certainly the best of Medley's get. I know of none now on the turf, in this State, that can beat her; but Hickory John can beat her from one mile out to 4 mile heats; and that is just as certain as that 2 and 2 make four. In their match, he beat her further at the close of the 2d heat than at any other time, although he had strained his hock by slipping, and was lame in his left fore foot, which injury has since caused his hoof to split to the hair, so as to cause him to be for the present withdrawn from the turf.

"N." prophecied that Angora would beat Rodolph, that Post Boy would beat Bascombe—that Miss Medley would have no trouble in beating Hickory John—that Margaret Armistead would beat Admiral. He missed it in every instance but the last, and then I think he would have missed it again if Admiral's leg had not given way. I think it would not be a very bad plan to bet against his predictions. In haste, your friend and serv't., O'KELLY.

THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES.

Priam, the king of horses, has, I understand, arrived in Virginia. Whatever be the opinion of him *now*; or whether Chifney, without bias, impartially believed *Rowton* to be his equal or superior, there is no doubt it *was* the general belief, during the three years he was in training, that Priam was *decidedly* at the head of the English turf—nay, his achievements were almost unparalleled.—Though beat by Birmingham and Chapman in the two races he lost, ascribable to obvious circumstances, and when he had trained off having paid forfeit to Camarine and Emancipation, it was never doubted he was their superior, it being the prevailing opinion Priam was the best horse that had run in England since Highflyer, *if* at all inferior to him, Eclipse or Childers, which may with safety be questioned. It remains to be proved, whether Bay Middleton be a superior race horse to Priam, whose renowned ancestry will run a parallel with his—the "ne plus ultra" of English pedigrees. The one—of the Orville blood—would have been a capital cross for the other, of the Sultan or Selim class, descended too from Prunella. As a pendant to Bay Middleton's pedigree, lineally extended

hat of Priam is herewith given more "in extenso" than heretofore published.—Sprung from the union of the blood of the brilliant contemporaries, Orville and Eleanor, St. Leger and Derby winners, he *too* combines, in near relationship, the blood of *many* Derby and St. Leger winners—himself winner of the Derby, and second to Birmingham in the St. Leger, which he *ought* to have won; his dam Cressida, own sister to Eleanor, winner *both* of the Derby and Oaks, (run on consecutive days) and to Julia, dam of Phantom, Derby winner; his sire Emilius, a Derby winner; and his paternal grandsire Orville, and great grandsire Beningbrough, *both* Leger winners: Beningbrough by the renowned King Fergus, one of the best sons of the unrivalled Eclipse. From *both* many of the most distinguished winners have descended.

Emilius, that with Sultan divides the palm of the two best stallions now in England, was the best racer of his day; got by Orville, dam by Stamford (own brother to Archduke and Paris, *both* Derby winners, and sons of the renowned Sir Peter, also winner of the Derby)—grandam by Whiskey, (next to the renowned John Bull, the Derby winner, the best horse of his year)—the best horse bred by George IV., then Prince of Wales, for whom he was a distinguished winner—the son of Saltram, winner of the Derby, and one of the best and highest bred sons of Eclipse. Emilius' great grandam was the dam of the Duke of Bedford's renowned Grey Diomed, winner of almost numberless races, beating the Derby winner, &c., by Dormant, one of the renowned of the "olden time;" her dam by Blank, (in the stud perhaps the best) son of the Godolphin Arabian—Driver—Smiling Tom—Merlin—Commoner—Copinmare, &c., horses of the most ancient time of English studs.

Priam's dam, Cressida, was by Whiskey out of Young Giantess, (Sorcerer's dam) by imported Diomed—Giantess by Matchem—Babraham—Foxhunter—Partner; Cade's dam, Roxana, by the Bald Galloway—Sister to Chanter, by the Akaster Turk—Leede's Arabian—Spanker, &c.

(The Leedes Arabian was sire to the grandam of Childers, and Spanker to his great grandam).

Whiskey, by Saltram, dam by Herod—Matchem—Regulus—sister to the Ancaster Starling, &c.

Diomed, the most successful stallion ever imported into America, the sire of Sir Archy, Florizel, Duroc, &c., &c., was got by Florizel (son of Herod)—Spectator (son of Crab)—Blank—Childers—the famed Miss Belvoir, &c.

Matchem, the best race horse succeeding Childers at Newmarket, and equally renowned in the stud, was got by Cade, dam by Partner—Makeless—Brimmer—Place's White Turk—Dodsworth (a natural Barb)—Layton Barb mare.

Babraham, one of the most renowned sons of the Godolphin Arabian, was out of the famed Hartley mare.

Foxhunter, Partner, Bald Galloway, &c., are of the most esteemed ancient pedigrees. For portrait and memoir of Priam, see Am. Turf Register, vol. vii, pages 98, 160.

It is understood that Coronet is imported with Priam. He has been a stout runner of some repute. From the Calendar, I ascertain his pedigree to be as follows:—

1825, b. c. Coronet, by Catton—Payrator—Violet, by imp. Shark—Syphon—Charlotte, by Blank—Doge's dam, by Crab—Dimple—Castaway—Why-not—Royal mare. This blood is of the stout and lasting sort.

Such pedigrees of families, where every descendant, and almost all the collateral branches, with scarce an exception have run with great repute, speak volumes in favor of "*blood*."

"None but thorough bred do it quite well" INDEX

THE OSCAR AND EXPEDITION STOCK.

Dear P.—Much has been written on the value of proper crosses, in propagating the race horse, in order to give him the two essential requisites, viz., *speed and bottom*.

I will add what little experience I have on this (now all engrossing) and valuable subject.

Of the crosses of the old blood, I think none so good as that of *Oscar* and *Expedition*. As instances, I would name *Caty Ann*, once owned by a gentleman who kept at the Five Mile Stone. She was by Oscar out of an Expedition mare. In a trial with a celebrated quarter horse (on whom there was a heavy match) she beat him so much that it was thought he had lost his speed, consequently the match was declined and the forfeit paid. Caty Ann was then put to breeding; but had she been regularly trained, I think she would have been among the first of her day.

Leopold, by Oscar, out of an Expedition mare, was one of the most speedy and hard bottomed horses I ever saw. He beat a great many among the best of the North and South, at all distances, and in quick time too. At Poughkeepsie, when *Black Maria* was in her prime, and 4 years old, he ran her up, 4 mile heats, in 8.0 and 7.53; and one week after he again ran over the same course, in 7.56—7.53, (the best race ever run over that track to this day) carrying the heavy Northern weight, and that under distressing circumstances, having but two days previously ran away with his rider six times around before he could be restrained, and moreover had then not completely recovered from the distemper of the previous summer.

Rosalinda, by Oscar, out of an Expedition mare, produced Mr. Jos. H. Van Mater's *Lady Jane Grey*, a very weak, slender fragile creature, and notwithstanding her slender form, was among the first of the day at 4 mile heats. Also Capt. Stockton's *Helen*, who at three years old was, I think, the fleetest of her age I ever saw: she never raced afterwards on account of lameness. Helen is now for sale, and if she breeds sufficient size, there is no mare's produce I would sooner back my opinion on.

Also, *Sally Vandyke*, who is now running with much credit at the South.

Also, Mr. Vandyke's g. f. *Fleta*, by Medley, (very promising) who in her sweepstakes ran second to Mr. Van Mater's *Mortimer* (lately sold to Robt. L. Stevens, Esq.,) who was also out of an Oscar mare.

Sally Baxter, by Oscar, out of an Expedition mare, owned by Gen. Forman, of Md., has left a valuable progeny, among which is *Uncle Sam*, a first rate runner at all distances.

Perhaps the Expedition blood crosses better with Duroc and Eclipse, than any of the present day; for instance, *Medoc*, *Cora*, *Midas*, and the whole of this family; Mr. Bathgate's *Highland Mary* was equally promising with the others before being disabled by lameness; Mr. Jos. H. Van Mater's *Monmouth Eclipse*, and *Tormentor*, might be adduced as evidence of the value of these crosses; although like the Oscar and Expedition crosses they have been very limited, they have nevertheless been fully up to the mark with the first in the United States.

You perhaps will say that I am partial to the Expedition's? Well, I acknowledge I am. What makes me so?—why, their performances. Expedition covered but eight full blooded mares that I am acquainted with: first, Prize fighter and Honesty's dam, and see what has descended from them, viz., Tormentor, Monmouth Eclipse, Jackson, &c.; 2d, Sea Gull and his full sister Caty did, from which descended Leopold, Orange Boy, American Boy, &c.—3d, Sally Baxter and her family (above stated); 4th, the justly celebrated Boxer and his full sister, from which descended Count Piper, American Boy, Lady Rock, &c.

5th, Major Jones stock—Jane on the Green, Eleanor, Rival, &c.

6th, Rosalinda and her family (above stated).

7th, The celebrated Modesty, who beat Col. Wynn's Isabella, four mile heats, on Long Island.

8th, Mr. Bathgate's Young Maid of the Oaks, from whom descended the Medoc and Goliah families.

Now, I would ask, what horse in the U. States ever covered only eight full blooded mares that has in his descendants such a galaxy of constellations?

Henry's cross on Expedition mares has not been so happy. Mr. Van Mater's Honesty, Maj. Vandyke's mare, and Mr. Holmes' Modesty, produced foals by Henry that were not so promising. But on Duroc or Eclipse's family of mares—oh! tell it not in Gath! Only mention such names as Post Boy, Henry Archie, Celeste, Robin Hood, Alice Gray, Tarquin, Tom Moore, and fifty others, and his victory is complete. Had I a mare descended from Eclipse's progenitors, and Henry stood within 200 miles of me, she should find her way to him. Yours, &c., OSCAR.

Kane, Illinois, Feb. 15, 1837.

Pedigrees for the New American Stud Book.

Mares and fillies belonging to Geo. N. Sanders, Esq., of Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Kentucky.—Feb. 1837.

No. 1. *Old Crop*.—For her memoir, see Turf Register, vol. vi., p. 251. [Our number having been loaned, we cannot supply the omission of our friend S.; the editor of the Stud Book is requested to do so for us.]

PRODUCE.

1835. Ch. c. *Arcnaut*, by Collier.

No. 2. Br. m. *Diamond*, bred by Mr. John Shortridge, of Scott Co., Ky., in 1821, got by Turpin's Florizel, dam by Lewis's Eclipse, g. dam Minerva, (bred by the late Col. Robert Sanders,) by *Melzar*, g. g. dam by Union, g. g. g. dam the Kirtley mare) by Madison's Milo, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Fearnought.

1825. B. c. *Mole*, by Printer, (Mr. Walker Sanders'.)
1828. B. f. *Puss*, by Saxe Weimar, (Mr. Thos. Sanders'.)
1829. B. f. *Cricket*, by Kessina,
1831. B. c. *Little Turtle*, by Bertrand } Mr. Lewis Sanders.
1832. Ch. f. *Tolaria*, by Imp. Contract,
1833. Br. c. *Ozark*, by Trumpator,

Ozark sent to Natchitoches in 1836 to Mr. D. J. Mitchel.

1834. Bl. c. *Orient*, by Trumpator, (sold to Mr. S. Smith.)
1835. B. f. *Occident*, by Bertrand, (sold half to Mr. Jas. Shy.)
1836. B. f. *Occidenta*, by Bertrand, (Geo. N. Sanders.)
In foal by Bertrand.

No. 3. *Cricket*, (as above.)

PRODUCE.

1835. B. f. by Vespucius, died at 10 months old. (G. N. Sanders'.)
1836. B. C. *Lascasas*, by Orphan Boy, (Dr. Cutler's.)
In foal by Imp. Sarpedon.

No. 4. B. m. *Sarmatia*, foaled in 1820, got by Kosciusko, dam by Blackburn's Whip, g. dam by Gallatin, g. g. dam by Imp. Buzzard.

1836. In foal by *Little Turtle*.

No. 5. B. m. *Prospecta*, (belonging to Mr. Josiah Chambers, of Louisiana,) bred by Mr. T. McGhee, of N. C., in 1825, was got by Sir William, dam (the dam of Sally McGhee,) by Imp. Knowsley, g. dam (Iron Grey) by Imp. Dion, g. g. dam (Light Grey) by Celer.

PRODUCE.

1830. B. c. by Gohanna—died at 2 months old.
1833. B. f. by Ulysses, (Josiah Chambers.)
1835. B. f. by Abolition, (Josiah Chambers.)
1836. In foal by Sarpedon.

No. 6. B. m. *Austria*, foaled in 1832, got by Bertrand, dam by Eclipse, (Harlan's,) g. dam by Imp. Spread Eagle.

1836. In foal by Imp. Sarpedon.

No. 7. B. m. *Harmless*, bred by Mr. Horatio Turpin, in 1823, got by Selim, dam a fine b. m., said to be imported by the person of whom Mr. T. purchased her—the dam of Mr. Turpin's Pulaski.

PRODUCE.

1834. Ch. c. *Gun Powder*, by Vespusius, (Geo. N. Sanders'.)
1835. B. f. *Aura*, by Vespusius, (Geo. N. Sanders'.)
1836. In foal by Little Turtle.

No. 8. Br. m. *Kitty Brown*, bred by Mr. Lewis, in 1828, got by Vulcan, (Saml. Lewis's) dam by Blackburn's Whip, g. dam by old Friendship, g. g. dam a fine mare bred by Mr. Thomas, on the Kentucky river.

1836. In foal by Little Turtle.

No. 9. Ch. m. *Eudoxia*, bred by Mr. G. P. Theobald in 1825, got by Davis's Hamlintonian, dam Poliana, by Cedar, he by Diomed.

PRODUCE.

1834. Ch. c. *Damascus*, by Kochlani, one of the Rhind Arabians.
Sold to A. Carnel, Louisiana.
1835. Ch. f. *Demoida*, by Collier, (Geo. N. Sanders'.)
1836. In foal to Vespusius.

Sent Eudoxia to Natchitoches, La., in the Spring of 1836, to the care of Mr. D. J. Mitchel.

No. 10. B. ro. *Beatrice*, bred by Mr. G. P. Theobald in 1833, got by McDuffie, dam (the dam of Unit) by Sumpter, g. dam by Snap, g. g. dam by Ganymede, g. g. g. dam by Flagellator, g. g. g. g. dam by old Claudius. Beatrice had a light training last Fall, and is very promising. She is full sis. to Unit.

No. 11. Ch. m. *Kentuckiana*, foaled in 1832, got by Bertrand, dam by Bucephalus, he by Blackburn's Whip.

1836. Put to Godolphin—*missed*.

No. 12. Ch. f. *Vespusia*, bred by Mr. Samuel Sanders in 1835, got by Vespusius, dam Poll Day, by a M'Kinney roan, g. dam by Imp. Buzzard, g. g. dam by Melzar, g. g. g. dam by Gatewood's Shark, g. g. g. g. dam by Laburnum.

No. 13. Ch. f. *Miss Bletcher*, bred by Mr. Aaron Bledsoe in 1834, got by Vespusius, dam by Oscar. Sir William, by Sir Archy, dam by Bellair, g. dam by Pilgrim, g. g. dam by Imp. Valiant, g. g. g. dam by Imp. Janus, g. g. g. g. dam by Imp. Jolly Roger.

STUD OF HUGH KIRKMAN, Esq.

Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 18th, 1837.

Wacousta, ch. c. colt, foaled in 1832, by Leviathan, dam Lady Lightfoot, by Oscar: Maria of Orleans by Cœur de Lion; Nancy Mason by Imp. Saltram, Old Wildair, Mercury, Apollo, Jolly Roger, Imp. Greenville Mare.

Onalaska, b. c., foaled in 1836, full brother to Wacousta.

Florestine, b. m., imported in 1836, by Whisker, dam Flora (sister to Oiseau) by Camillus out of a Ruler mare, &c.; Florestine is in foal to Plenipo, and will be sent to Leviathan this season.

Flounce, b. f., foaled and imported in 1836, by Mulatto, dam Florestine.

Myrtle, ch. m., imp. in 1836, was foaled in 1831. By Mameluke out of Bobadilla by Bobadil, Pythoness by Sorcerer, Princess by Sir Peter, &c., sent to *Glencoe*.

SPORTING REMINISCENCES OF TOM SHERIDAN.

Tom Sheridan, (who to kindness of heart and sweetness of disposition, added social talents, which, if not of the high and commanding order of his father's, were infinitely more agreeable to those who knew him,) used to tell a story *for* and *against* himself, which we shall take leave to relate, as communicated by a Virginia correspondent of the Spirit of the Times:—

He was staying at poor Lord Craven's, at Benham, (or rather Hampstead,) and one day proceeded on a shooting excursion, like Hawthorn, with "only his dog and gun," on foot, and unattended by companion or keeper; the sport was bad—the birds few and shy—and he walked and walked in search of game until unconsciously he entered the domain of some neighboring Squire. A very short time after, he perceived advancing towards him, at the top of his speed, a jolly, comfortable looking gentleman, followed by a servant, armed, as it appeared, for conflict. Tom took up a position, and awaited the approach of the enemy.

"Hallo! you, sir," said the Squire, when within half ear shot, "what are you doing here, sir, eh?"

"I am shooting, sir," said Tom.

"Do you know where you are, sir?" said the Squire.

"I'm here, sir," said Tom.

"Here, sir," said the Squire, growing angry, "and do you know where here *is*, sir? These, sir, are *my* manors; what do you think of that, sir, eh?"

"Why, sir, as to your manne s," saith Tom, "I can't say they seem over agreeable."

"I don't want any jokes," said the Squire—"I hate jokes. Who are you, Sir,—what are you?"

"Why, sir," saith Tom, "my name is Sheridan—I am staying at Lord Craven's—I have come out for some sport—I have not had any, and I am not aware that I am trespassing."

"Sheridan," said the Squire, cooling a little, "Oh, from Lord Craven's, eh? Well, sir, I could not know *that*;—I——"

"No," said Tom, "but you need not have been in a passion."

"Not in a passion, Mr. Sheridan!" said the Squire. "You don't know what these preserves have cost me, sir, and the pains and trouble that I have been at with them. It's all very well for *you* to talk, but it you were in *my* place, I should like to know what *you* would say upon such an occasion?"

"Why, sir," said Tom, "if I were in *your* place, under all the circumstances, I should say,—'I am convinced, Mr. Sheridan, you did not mean to annoy me, and as you look a good deal tired, perhaps you'll come up to my house and take some refreshment?'"

The Squire was hit hard by this nonchalance, and (as the newspapers say) "it is needless to add," acted upon Sheridan's suggestion.

"So far," said poor Tom, "the story tells *for* me; now you shall hear the sequel."

After having regaled himself at the Squire's house, and having said five hundred more good things than he swallowed—having delighted his host, and more than half won the hearts of his wife and daughters, the sportsman proceeded on his return homewards. In the course of his walk he passed through a farm yard; in the front of the farm house was a green, in the centre of which was a pond—in the pond were ducks innumerable, swimming and diving; on its verdant banks a motley group of gallant cocks, and pert partlettes, picking and feeding. The farmer was leaning over the hatch of the barn, which stood near two cottages on the side of the green. Tom hated to go back with an empty bag; and having failed in his attempt at higher game, it struck him, as a good joke, to ridicule the exploits of the day himself, in order to prevent any one else doing it for him, and he thought that to carry home a certain number of the domestic inhabitants of the farm and its vicinity would serve the purpose admirably. Accordingly, he goes to the farmer, and accosts him very civilly,—

"My good friend," says Tom, "I'll make you an offer."

"Of what, sir?" says the farmer.

"Why," replies Tom, "I have been out all day fagging after birds, and have not had a shot. Now, both my barrels are loaded,—I should like to have something.—What shall I give you to let me have a shot with each barrel at those ducks and fowls—I standing here, and to have whatever I kill?"

"What sort of shot are you?" said the farmer.

"Fairish," said Tom, "fairish."

"Half a guinea," said the farmer.

"That's too much," said Tom. "I tell you what I'll do,—I'll give you a seven shilling piece, which happens to be all the money I have in my pocket."

"Well," said the farmer, "hand it over."

The payment was made. Tom, true to his bargain, took his post by the barn door, and let fly one barrel, and then the other, and such quacking, and splashing, and screaming, and fluttering had never been seen in that place before.

Away ran Tom, delighted at his success, picked up first a hen, then a chicken, then fished out a dying duck or two, and so on, until he numbered eight head of domestic game, with which his bag was nobly distended.

"Those were right good shots, sir," said the farmer.

"Yes," said Tom; "eight ducks and fowls are more than you bargained for, old fellow—worth more than seven shillings, eh?"

"Why, yes," said the man, scratching his head, "I think they be; but what do I care for that?—*they are none of them mine!*"

"Here," said Tom, "I was once in my life *beaten*, and made off as fast as I could, for fear the right owner of my game might make his appearance; not but that I could have given the fellow that took me in seven times as much as I did for his cunning and coolness." T.

REMINISCENCES OF THE LATE INDIAN WAR.—No. 2.

By an Officer of the U. S. Army.

At Hennipin we joined Capt. Brown's company, and then we had pleasant times. Poor Wheelock would sing us a good song—Maj. Edwards and Charley Noland would give us jokes, to say nothing of Jim Bowman's "Bold Thompson." Brown is a good fellow, and so were many others of his company. But old Beckes, he was like "the 3d day ague every day."

Hennipin is situated on the bank of the Illinois river, which is navigable for steamboats. It is pleasantly located on a bluff, and with a beautiful prairie extending some distance back. The Illinois river is a dull, sluggish stream, filled with long green moss: fish are abundant in it.

From Hennipin we marched to Rock river, thence to Hamilton's diggings, Dodgeville, Blue Mounds, &c. On the route to Dixon's ferry, a good joke happened with Charley Noland:—He was riding ahead of the command, and halted at a house to get his dinner;—the gentleman of the house had cut his foot dreadfully bad; the old lady, however, spread out a nice white cloth, on which she placed a loaf of bread, butter, and milk. She would not take any pay from Charley, but told him a plaintive story about the rangers taking all her bees the year before, and that she then had a fine swarm, and the old man had a sore foot, and there was no person to hive them. Charley felt grateful for his dinner, and told her he would do it with pleasure; out they went, and she pointed to the bees that had settled on the limb of a pretty stout tree. Charley was put to a stand; he loved honey, but had a mortal aversion to bees. His gallantry was at stake, and he commenced shedding his coat and boots. The old lady tied a saw to his back, and up he mounted. The saw was dull—the tree green, and Charley sweated and puffed; at length, down came the limb, and up went the bees, "Hold your breath," said the old lady, "and they won't sting." Charley screwed and twisted—they again settled on the same limb, which had hung by a piece of bark:—that was sawed off, and the bees settled on the tree again. "What shall I do now?" said Charley.—"Come down," says the old woman, "and carry up a pail of water, and sprinkle them." Down he came, and the old lady hitched a bucket (holding about 3 gallons) to his back;—up he went, and succeeded in hiving them for the old lady, who from that day to this looks on him as one of the "greatest sorter of fellows."

While we were encamped at a beautiful spring near the Blue Mound, old Whirling-Thunder, and a party of his warriors, decorated with their "war trappings," painted and rigged out, came down for the purpose of burying one of their tribe, who had been killed in a drunken frolic. This we thought a favorable time to play off a trick on old Beckes. To effect it, we commenced speaking of the probability of an attack that night, and at length succeeded in making old B. believe that we were to have a fight. During the night there was a most violent storm, accompanied with thunder and lightning; at length there came a tremendous clap of thunder, resembling the discharge of small arms. Up sprung old B.—"By G—d, I told you to be prepared," and as he rushed out, struck his head with great violence against the tent pole—back he fell, and exclaimed, "I have got it right through and through!"

The 4th of July came, and how to celebrate it puzzled us, as we were marching. We managed to raise a bottle of old Bald face, and when the command halted at noon to graze, we threw ourselves on the grass and pulled out "old Ball." The toasts went round, and Wheelock gave us one or two songs in his best style. Governor (then Major) Dodge joined us, and took a swig of our mean liquor. Just after we started, an express arrived, informing us Whirling Thunder had been seduced by a man called Dougherty, to return to Rock river, contrary to the treaty of Rock Island. Wheelock was ordered to select ten men, pursue, and bring the Indians to camp. Next day he returned, bringing with him Whirling Thunder and his sons and squaws: Dougherty escaped. You should have seen W.'s fine, manly countenance, lighted up as he rode in with his prisoners. They were sent back to Fort Winnebago, and made to recross the Wisconsin river.

We had an Assistant-Surgeon of the Regular Army—Adam McLoren—who hailed from South Carolina—the worst specimen I ever saw from that State. We tented together.—His hospital steward was named Thomas. Often have I heard Thomas wake him up during the night, saying some man was very sick. Adam would twist and turn, and always reply, "Give him forty drops of laudanum, Steward Thomas."

Adam had a hard spell afterwards; and the way he grunted and groaned was amusing. We halted for a few days to wash clothes: Adam was still sick, and in the hurry of camping his tent was pitched on a large hazle thicket; the bushes were left about four inches long. His blankets were spread, and a seeker after long faces should have viewed him as he turned down his blankets to show Major Edwards his situation. A SUBALTERN.

Mrs. Thwaytes is certainly resolved to maintain her sovereignty at Herne Bay; she will have no rival near her throne. It happened not very long ago that Sam Rogers being in the neighborhood, he received an invitation from the widow; and as she kept a large account at his banking-house he did not refuse it. Among other matters, poetry was started by the dame as a subject for conversation, when she declared that she really had taken a fancy to it, "Pray, Mr. Rogers," said she, "what is the rhyme for turban; as I wish to celebrate the one on my head?" "There is hardly one to be found," replied Sam; "for what belongs to a woman's head has seldom either rhyme or reason."

ELOPEMENT IN VIRGINIA.

Mr. * * * * prevented his daughter marrying in early life a young merchant, because he had not wherewith to make the pot boil, who instantly left his old walks and found as good fish in another County; married, acquired a fortune and a child, lost his wife, and when the mourning suit rusted, returned to his first love. Old coals are easily kindled, and they became engaged; but again the father opposed their union. However, he saw they were determined to be man and wife in spite of him: he as obstinately made his mind up to thwart them: he watched the maturing of their plans, guessed the day for action, mounted the old sorrel, and posted on the road in common use from his residence to the neighboring village, expecting momentarily to meet the lovers, little dreaming his pet lamb would have courage to take the water, travel an obscure path on the opposite side the Creek, on the head of which is the town. After waiting all day, he returned home, hungry, tired, and disappointed, but satisfied at having done his duty, and expecting to find all well. Imagine his surprise and mortification, when his grey headed old Cato reported his "mistress had bundled off soon after he left home, paddled her own canoe across the Creek, and he believed she never would return." The father roared again, remounted his horse, and in spite of wind and weather, spurred on in hopes of getting to town before it was too late. The muddy roads, trees weighed down by snow, and his horse's fallings, detained him till after bed time. On his arrival in town the last light had been extinguished; but, like an old hunter, he winded the runaways quarters, and demanded way to the bridal chamber. The bridegroom "breaking cover" to get out of "harm's way" till the storm blew over, took to a room occupied by some old maids, accustomed to see men in more clothes than he had time to collect, who set up such crying, screaming, scolding, as to astonish the old man, and attract his attention altogether from the objects of his visit; he could no longer be angry, but consented to remain under the same roof that night, and at the breakfast table next morning, as happy a party assembled as if there had been a real old time wedding. T.

CHANCE FOR A SPIRITED THEATRICAL MANAGER.

LOUISVILLE (Ky.) Feb. 20th, 1837.

DEAR SIR,—In casting a glance now and then over your paper, I see you are a great friend of the Drama; and as there is not a city in the Union, of the same number of population, that patronizes the drama like Louisville, you will be astonished when you hear how ill they are repaid. In the first place, I must inform you that at present we have Madame Celeste here, playing in one of the dirtiest theatres that you ever saw; six hundred dollars fills it till you are almost suffocated. RUSSELL and CALDWELL have been promising the citizens of Louisville for three years to build a new theatre, and there is no more prospect of it now than there was three years ago. Caldwell, after having gone so far as to make contracts to build this Spring, has backed out, and we are left without the prospect of any place of amusement during the approaching season. Russell takes his company to Orleans; but when it comes summer, and warm enough to roast eggs, he opens the theatre. Now, a good opportunity offers for one of your enterprizing managers in New York, with a good company, to come to Louisville, where there is a population rising to nearly 30,000, and where they go strong for a theatre. So you may see, there is a great chance for an enterprizing manager soon to realize a fortune.

By inserting this in your paper, with such alteration as will make it more grammatical, you will oblige a great many FRIENDS OF THE DRAMA.

We mentioned the other day that a large wolf had been killed about two miles from Bridgeport, Conn. Another was killed in the North part of Danbury.—Yet another was seen in Danbury in company with that which was killed.—"These animals," says the Bridgeport Republican, "probably crossed the Hudson River upon ice, and wandered a little too far for safety from their native wilds. They should have known, notwithstanding a wolf in sheep's clothing is sometimes suffered to go at large unmolested, that it is unsafe to appear in their natural dress. Wolves are 'mazin' plenty west of Hudson, we guess. It is fortunate, that during a great portion of the year that river forms a natural barrier against the encroachments of wild beasts upon the peaceable possessions of the "tarnal Yankees."

CULPEPER C. H. SPRING RACES FOR 1837.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES will be run for over the Course of the Culpeper Ct. Hs. Virginia, Jockey Club, in the Spring of 1837.

1st. A Stake for 3 year old colts and fillies, One mile and repeat; entrance $100, half forfeit. Four entries, and closed, viz:—

Robert E. Scott's Charles filly.	James Greene's Restless filly.
Absalom Hickerson's filly by John Richards.	William Cleveland's Charles filly.

2d. A Wheat Stake; 50 bushels entrance, 30 bushels forfeit; One mile and repeat:

Blucher Hansborough's colt by Snow Storm.	Lewis Wall's Macedonian filly.
John S. Greene's f by Restless.	Wm. & Philip Slaughter's ch f by Macedonian.
J. C. Gibson's f by Macedonian.	All 3 yr olds.

3d. A Stake will be open until the 15th of March, for 3 year old colts and fillies, now owned in Culpeper County, and any county adjoining, and counties next to adjoining counties, or which may have been raised in any of said counties; One mile and repeat; entrance $50, forfeit $30. Four or more to make a race. Already 2 entries. Any entry can be changed till 15th March.

4th. A Stake for any horse, mare, or gelding in the counties mentioned in 3d Stake, except Sybrant; One mile and repeat; entrance $50, forfeit $30; 4 or more to make a race. To close on the 15th March, up to which time any named entry may be changed.

Besides the above races, there will be a handsome purse given by the Proprietor, to be run for, Two miles and repeat, free for any horse And it is understood that a match will be run at the same time, for $1000 a-side.

Culpeper C. H., Va., Jan. 4, 1837. [J21] THE PROPRIETOR.

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES ARE OPEN to come off over the above Course:—

1. Sweepstakes, Three mile heats, under the saddle, free for all Trotting Horses. To come off the 1st week in May. Sub. $500, forfeit $200, with $200 added by the proprietor. Two or more to make a race.

2 Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse or match over $100, to come off the first week in May. Sub. $100, h. ft, and $50 added by the Proprietor. Three or more to make a race.

3. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse of $200, to come off the first week in May. Sub. $200, h. ft., and $100 added by the Proprietor. Three or more to make a race.

4. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money, to come off the latter part of April. Sub. $50, h. ft., and $50 added by the Proprietor. Three or more to make a race.

Each Stake to close on Saturday evening, 1st of April, by 9 o'clock. Nominations in these Stakes to be made by letter, addressed to the Proprietor, at Randall Smith's Hotel, 2 doors above the Park Theatre, New York. The purse given by the Proprietor will be added to the Stake in all the above, provided two horses start, and in no other case.

Centreville Course, L. I., March 1, 1837. [mh3] JOEL CONKLIN, Proprietor.

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE First Spring meeting will take place on Tuesday, 25th of April. The following Sweepstakes are now open:

1st. Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, subscription $300 each, forfeit $100, Mile heats; four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March.

SUBSCRIBERS.

J. B. Kendall. W. McCoun. Samuel Laird.

2d. Post Stake for 4 year old colts and fillies; subscription $100 each, p. p. Two mile heats, $200 added by Proprietor; to close on the 1st April; four or more to make a race.

[J28] O. BAILEY, Secretary.

IMPORTED STALLION, BERNER'S COMUS,

IS expected to stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, 9 miles South-west from Huntsville, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 the season, or $100 to insure a foal. He was shipped from Liverpool late in November, 1836, on board the ship Sherbrook, bound for Mobile. "Breeders may be assured that this horse will propagate a capital breed of Turf Stock for heats of three and four miles. He was bred in 1827, by Lord Berner, and ran by Col Wilson in 1830-31-32 and 33—was a stout racer, won a dozen prizes, mostly at Newmarket; among them 8 or 10 King's Plates and Cups, at long distances and heavy weights, and frequently in heats. Ran twice 2d to Priam—beat one of the best mares in England, Sir Mark Wood's Lucetta; beat Tranby, and several other good ones; is very near 16 hands high, of good form and remarkably fine action; of a red brown color, with a little white, and unites the Herod and Eclipse blood to the greatest perfection" Was got by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, (so highly prized for distance). Grandam Spotless by Walton, Trumpator, Highflyer, Herod, &c. &c. I will, in handbills, extend his pedigree; nothing can be richer, and his performances, in full, will be found excellent.

Huntsville, Ala., January 17, 1837. E. H. BOARDMAN.

Imported CONSOL stands at the Mills in 1837, on last year's terms, viz.: $60, or $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F4] E. H. B.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 90 Division St, New York—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama; Duncomb's British Theatre; Mill r's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

ELEGANT TIMING WATCHES FOR SPORTSMEN.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and is constantly receiving the above articles, all of which are made expressly to order, for the purpose of *marking time* very accurately; together with a general assortment of London, Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. These Watches having been closely tested, are allowed by Judges to be the best article ever introduced for the above purpose. The watches being all warranted, the money will be refunded if they should not prove satisfactory to the recommendation.

Also a general assortment of Clocks, Jewelry, and silver ware, which the public are respectfully invited to call and examine at his store, No. 240 Pearl-street, corner of Burling Slip. [F18-tf.] WM. F. GRIFFEN.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER the Washington Course, D. C., Spring meeting, 1837, will commence on the first Tuesday, 2d May, and continue four days.

First Day—First Race.—Post Stake, Three mile heats, $500 entrance, $200 forfeit, for 4 year olds, Spring, 1837; to close 10th April.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. Wm. R. Johnson | 3. Capt. John Heth
2. Col. James M. Selden | 4. James S. Garrison.

Second Race—A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, $200 entrance, $100 forfeit, for 3 year old colts and fillies, Spring, 1837; five subs. and closed.

Francis Thompson enters the get of Timoleon, out of Daisy Cropper.
T. R. S. Boyce enters b f by Imp. Apparition, dam by Tuckahoe.
Gibson Mallory enters James C. Corbin's Eclipse colt.
James S. Garrison enters ch c by Sir Charles, dam Eliza White, by Sir Archie.
Geo. L. Stockett enters gr c by Medley, dam by Richmond.

Second Day—First Race—A Sweepstake race, $500 entrance, $150 forfeit, Mile heats, with colts and fillies, 3 years old, Spring, 1837; six subs. and closed.

W. J. Stratton enters bl c by Mercury, dam by Florizel.
John E. Dorsey enters b f by Eclipse, dam by Sir Charles.
T. R. S. Boyce names ba c by Imp. Apparition, dam by Diomed.
John Heth names gr f Gift, by Grey Beard, dam by Sir Charles.
James S. Garrison enters bl c Scipio, by Zinganee, dam Corinna, by Sir Archie.
Mr. Booker enters b c by Zinganee.

Second Race—Washington Plate, value $500, Two mile heats, the winner to take the plate or money at his option; subscription depending on the number of subs.

Third Day—First Race.—Proprietor's Purse $500, Three mile heats, $20 ent

Second Race.—A Sweepstakes, now open, for 3 year old colts and fillies, Spring, 1837, Mile heats, entrance $100, forfeit $50, confined to the District of Columbia and Maryland bred colts; to name and close 15th April; three or more to make a race.

Fourth Day—National Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats, $30 ent.

☞ Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to the Post Stake at Washington City and the Sweepstakes at Maryland and District of Columbia bred colts, will in my absence, address Mr. John Forde, Jr., Norfolk, Va., with their entries. JAS. S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

THE NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB RACES, Spring, 1837, will commence on Tuesday, 6th June, and continue four days. Particulars given hereafter.

[F11-6t] JAS. S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

☞ The Editors of the Globe and National Intelligencer, Washington, are requested to give the above two weeks' insertion, from the 20th of Feb. and also from the 25th March until the day of the races, twice a-week, and charge it to account of J. S. G.

BATESVILLE COURSE, ARKANSAS.

THE following Sweepstakes for colts and fillies are now open to be run over the Batesville (Ark.) Course, as follow:—

Fall of 1837—Colts and fillies, 2 years old, ent. $100, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837; Mile heats.

1. George Caldwell enters b. c. Patoka, by Volcano.
2. John Ringgold enters b. f. Lara, by Volcano.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall enters b. c. Bob Crittenden, by Volcano.

Fall of 1838—Two years old, ent. $100, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837: Mile heats.

1. J. H. Egner enters b. c. by Volcano, dam the Music Mare.
2. George Caldwell enters b. c. by Volcano, dam his Grey Mare.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall enters b. f. by Volcano, dam Palmer mare.
4. James B. Palmer enters b. c. Wisconsin, by Volcano.

Fall of 1839—Two year olds, ent. $50, h. ft.; six or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837—One mile out.

1. C. F. M. Noland names produce of —— and Collingwood.
2. George Caldwell names produce of Jane and Tom Fletcher.
3. Joseph H. Egner names produce of Wakin's mare and Collingwood.
4. Thos. T. Tunstall names produce of Printer mare and Tom Fletcher.
5. Charles McArthur names produce of Dove filly and Collingwood.
6. John Ringgold names produce of ——

Fall of 1840—Two year olds, ent. $50, h. ft.; six or more to make a race; to close by 1st June, 1837; Mile heats.

1. C. F. M. Noland enters produce of —— and Collingwood.
2. J. H. Egner names produce of bay mare and Collingwood.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall names produce of Southern Belle and Tom Fletcher.
4. Wm. L. McGuire names produce of Catty and Tom Fletcher.
5. John Ringgold names produce of ——

Fall of 1840—Two year olds, ent. $50, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st May, 1838; Two mile heats.

1. C. F. M. Noland names produce of Emetine by Rob Roy, and ——
2. Daniel J. Chapman names produce of Christiana by Bertrand, and ——
3. John Ringgold names produce of ——
4. J. H. Egner names produce of ——
5. James Bagley names produced of ——
6. John Caldwell names produce of ——

The above Sweepstakes are open to colts and fillies from any quarter. The entries to be directed to the Secretary of the Batesville (Ark.) Jockey Club.

Batesville, Ark., Jan. 14, 1837. [F18] C. F. M. NOLAND, *Sec'y.*

KENDALL COURSE, SPRING, 1837.

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Kendall Course, Spring, 1837.

1. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then three years old; $300 entrance, $100 forfeit; 5 subscribers, to name and close 1st March next.

2. A Sweepstakes to be run Spring, 1837, Mile heats, $100 entrance, half forfeit, free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland, and as far South as the Rappahannock; to name and close 1st May next.

A Sweepstakes to be run Spring meeting, 1839, Mile heats, $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit; 17 subs. and closed 1st Jan. last.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. D. Shepherd enters imp. b c by Priam, out of Moss Rose, by Tramp.
2. Col. Wm. L. White enters produce of Maid of Athens and Goliah.
3. James B. Kendall enters g f by Imp. Tranby, out of Mary Randolph.
4. George Symms enters produce of Jemima Wilkinson and Monsieur Tonson.
5. Col. John Heth enters produce of Arietta and Shark.
6. Col. Jas. M. Selden enters produce of Hotspur and Florida.
7. Thos. Pearsall enters produce of Gohanna and Gulnare.
8. Wm. Bosley enters b c by Ivanhoe, out of Kitty Fisher, by Remus.
9. Col. Wm. R. Johnson enters produce of Collier's dam and Eclipse.
10. Wm. Williamson & J. P. Corbin enter ——.
11. Col. Wm. Wynn enters produce of Flirtilla and Chateau Margeaux.
12. Also produce of Isabella and Eclipse.
13. Col. Wm R. Johnson enters ch f by Eclipse, out of Peggy Mader.
14. Governor Samuel Spriggs enters Maid of Northampton, by Autocrat, out of Mary Norwood, the dam of Atalanta.
15. Col. Wade Hampton enters br f by Argyle, out of Pocahontas.
16. Also b c by Camel, out of Imp. Emma, by Magistrate.
17. James S. Garrison enters ch f by Zinganee, out of Gabriella.

[F11] JAS. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

OVER THE ECLIPSE COURSE.—The First Spring meeting will commence on 2d Tuesday, 14th March, 1837.

FIRST DAY—A Purse of $500, Mile heats, entrance $50.

SECOND DAY—A Purse of $700, Two mile heats, entrance $70.

THIRD DAY—A Purse of $1000, Three mile heats, entrance $100.

FOURTH DAY—The Louisiana Jockey Club Purse, $2000, Four mile heats, entrance $150.

FIFTH DAY—Mile heats, best three in five, for the entrance money of the preceding days, making, in all probability, a purse of $1200. Entrance, 10 per cent on the amount; free for any horse.

SIXTH DAY—The New Orleans Plate, consisting of a splendid Tea Service of Silver, valued at $1000. In this race 4 year colts and under will carry their appropriate weights, 5 yrs old and over will carry 100lbs. Entrance $100, four or more to make a race. The winner to take the plate or money at his option. Two mile heats.

The above purses are free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the Union, conforming to the rules of the Club. The purse of each day will be paid to the winner in cash, without discount.

The proprietor has fitted up this Course at a heavy expense, with the intention of establishing a permanent and respectable Race Meeting, under the patronage of a Jockey Club, that will at once give confidence to all, and ensure us to have this amusement in its purity.

This new, and most extensive establishment of the sort in America, is situated immediately on the Rail Road from New Orleans to Carrollton, 4 miles from the former, and in the limits of the latter City. By this road, on racing days, 1000 persons can be conveyed every half hour, immediately to the course, for the small sum of 25 cents; the river road passes immediately by the track, and steamboats can land passengers within a few steps of the course. The track is exactly a mile, enclosed with a close plank fence, 10 feet high, railed on the inside. There is now in rapid completion a Stand, a large portion of which is fitted up for members of the Club and Ladies, capable of affording the most entire view of every part of the race to 6000 persons. The track will be one of the safest and quickest in the Union. The objections to racing heretofore in this vicinity will now be entirely remedied, as the track will be covered with sand and saw dust, rendering it good in any weather, and at all times free from mud or water. The accommodations for race horses are large, and inferior to none; the stables will be supplied with cistern water, in the mean time, convenient to the river there is now erecting a floating wharf that will render it entirely safe to land horses at all times.

The great facility of bringing race horses here, and the inducement of larger purses than are given by any two race courses in the Union, will assure the attendance of the best horses from all the surrounding States

The Proprietor has received a letter from Mr. Garrison, of Norfolk, Virginia, stating that he is on his way here with a full stable. Amongst them are the celebrated Cippus, Miss Maynard, Virginia Graves, and others. Col. Bingaman, will be here, with the celebrated Angora, John Minor, Fanny Wright, &c. Mr. Minor, from Natchez, with Cathleen, and others. Messrs. Routh and Barrow with Alice Riggs, Prince Talleyrand, and Fanny Bell. Messrs. Wells' with the renowned Linnett, Extio, Dick Chin, Wings, Longitude and Jane Elliott. Mr. Duplantier with John Beasley, Lauderdale and others. Col. Claiborne with the famed Susan Yandell, Antelope, Cassandra, &c. Col. Johnson, of Alabama, with Red Maria, Splendid, Forsaken Filly, and Betsey Rochleau. Mr. Hardin's stable will, in all probability, be here, as well as Mr. Stark's, and Mr. Jackson's Stables, from Alabama, Mr. Hurts, from Virginia, with several others from Tennessee, Kentucky, and Georgia. These, with the Proprietor's own stable, Monmouth, Richard of York, Morris, &c., will ensure the greatest number of race horses and of greater celebrity than has ever been seen on any race course in the South.

The subscriber has for several years been the owner and proprietor of the race course at the City of Washington, District of Columbia, and feels confident that his knowledge of these matters will enable him to give satisfaction. He has received the assurance of almost all the owners of the above celebrated horses, that nothing shall prevent their being here. The public may probably never have it in their power again to witness such sport.

Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor.

N.B. The celebrated Carrollton Hotel is situated within 100 yards of the course, where gentlemen disposed to remain on the ground with their horses, can find accommodations in a style that must please the most fastidious. This establishment has recently gone under the superintendence of Mr. F. Bernard, formerly of Washington City, D. C., and will be conducted particularly in reference to the comfort of the Club and Racers during the week.

New Orleans, Jan. 10, 1837. [J28-7t]

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WADE'S CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES, have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms, and botts, loosens the hide, fines the coat, purifies the blood, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Sold at 37 1-2 cents, or $4.50 a dozen packages, accompanied with full directions and recommendations round each packet. Sold by J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, sole importing agent, where they may be obtained wholesale or retail. [J28-tf]

SHERIDAN KNOWLES' NEW PLAY.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 33 Gold Street, has in press, and will shortly publish, "The Daughter," a play in five acts, by James Sheridan Knowles. It will be printed in a style corresponding with Ion. [F18.]

SCENES IN SPAIN.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 38 Gold-street, has this day published, "Scenes in Spain," in one volume, 12 mo., with plates. [F18]

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the first of July. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Jan. 21, 1837. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Mendon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude, by Pipator—Beatrice, by Sir Peter, &c. &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora, by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phœnsy, by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races, and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 2 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lbs., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started: beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Silenus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst Ascot, 6 to 1 agst Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St. Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others. 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, (at 8st. 4lb.) ridden by Chinney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D. M., a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. 2 to 1 on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D. I., 15 subscribers; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee. At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs each, h ft, carrying 8st 7lb, D I., 8 subs; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave a second time; even betting on Trustee. At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st 7lbs each, across the flat, 200 sovs, h ft; 7 to 4 on Trustee. At York August meeting, same year, he was beaten by Voluna, for the great subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs; 5 to 2 on Tru[illegible] the same meeting was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st 3lb; 2 miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st 5lbs, 2 miles, 3 subs; beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c. At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D. I., carrying 8st 10lbs. and beating b c Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, [winner of the Oaks,] Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 4 to 1 agst Malibran, 9 to 2 agst Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold. [J21

Catton, Trustee's sire, had *seven* winners last year [1836] on the English turf, who won twelve prizes. He has thirty-two of his get already entered for "the big things" to be run in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, etc., who won ten prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l.*, and 600*l.* at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runners on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton.

ROWTON.

THIS beautiful Stallion and celebrated Racer will make his second season in America, under the direction of Mr. F. H. Gerow, at W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and one dollar to the groom; the money to be paid in advance, or before the mares are taken away.

The season will commence on the first of February, and end the first of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Rowton is a good chesnut without white, fifteen and a half hands high, of great bone and muscle. He is a horse of the finest limbs, and most exact proportions, and after the exportation of Amphion, was considered the most beautiful stallion in England. His stock are thought very promising, and are selling as high as the get of any stallion in the kingdom. By a reference to the sporting periodicals of the day, Rowton's pedigree and performances may be seen, as also the very high estimation in which he is held both in England and America.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 2, 1837. [J28-9t]

SHARK.

THE celebrated race horse *Shark*, by AMERICAN ECLIPSE, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy—Old Black Maria, by Imp. Shark, etc. etc., will stand again at my stable, near Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75 the season A class of five mares at $60 each. It is unnecessary to say more, as *Shark* is so well known to the breeders of the race horse.

Boydton, Va., Jan. 7, 1837. [J21-t1m] JOHN C. GOODE.

IMPORTED HORSE FLATTERER FOR SALE.

THIS splendid English race horse, now five years old, is offered for sale on accommodating terms, if applied for immediately. His color is a fine brown, without any white marks. He is a horse of immense size, full sixteen hands high, with astonishing power, and great stride, and perfectly sound and free from blemish. His blood combines several of the most fashionable crosses of the day.

Pedigree.—Flatterer was got by Muley, (son of Orville and the famous mare Eleanor): his dam Clare, bred by Lord Egremont in 1824, was got by Marmion, grandam Harpalice, by Gohanna, g. grandam Amazon, by Driver—Fractious by Mercury—Woodpecker—Everlasting by Eclipse.

Flatterer was bred by Mr. Nowell, in 1831, and run in England by Sir Mark Wood. He was imported by Mr. Wadsworth, of Geneseo, N. Y., July, 1835, by whom he was placed in the stable of ROBERT L. STEVENS, Esq., near the Union Course, Long Island, where he still remains.

Flatterer's *performances* both in England and in this country, do no discredit to his noble Stock. In 1834 he came out for the Two Thousand Guinea Stakes at the New Market First Spring meeting, and ran a capital second to Glencoe, beating Bentley and four others, only three placed. On the 29th of May following, he started for the Derby at Epsom, won by Plenipo, and was not placed. At the Newmarket First October meeting he won the Grand Duke Michael Stakes of 50 sovs each, for 3 yr. olds, colts 8st. 7lb, fillies, 8st 3lb. A. F.—*Twenty six* subscribers, again beating Bentley, Pavis, Olympic, and Dick.

Flatterer was landed at New York, after a long passage, during which he never laid down, the latter part of July, 1835—was put in training in August, without the possibility of preparation, but notwithstanding, ran two races in October and November following, one of which, mile heats, he won. His performances during the past year, are so well known as to render any summary of them in this place uncalled for. They are contained at length in the Racing Calendar of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times, and prove him a horse of uncommon speed and unusual ability to take up heavy weight.

Terms of sale will be made known on application (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper, 157 Broadway, or to the subscriber, near the Centreville Trotting Course, L. I., where the horse may be seen.

Jamaica, L. I., Feb. 21, 1837. [F25-tf.] H. A. CONOVER.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse TAUSTER, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself. See English Racing Calendar. [*SOLD.*]

No. 2.—POWHATTAN, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—DASHALL, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—MIDDLESEX, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—BERGEN, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. LANGFORD, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. JOHN BULL, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—granddam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—see English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. SOMERSET, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. MARGARET, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1837. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835

No. 13—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 14—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15—Bay mare CHARLOTTE PACE, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16—Chesnut mare POWANCEY, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

No. 17—Gray mare BIANCA, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18—Chesnut mare YOUNG NETTLETOP, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 361. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 19—Bay mare MISS MATTIE, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare BLANCHE, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g g dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g g g dam the Bashaw mare—Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare LADY MOSTYN, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Haubletonian, g g dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare HELEN, foaled 1830; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

The horses in training can be seen at J. K. Van Mater's, near Monmouth Court House, and the others at Capt. Stockton's farm, near Princeton, N. J. [d24-6m]

TROTTING HORSE "AWFUL" FOR SALE.

THE very fast trotting horse "Awful," a bay gelding, 7 years old this Spring, 16 hands high, of fine action, and immense stride, perfectly sound, and kind in harness, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Awful is a thoroughbred horse, and comes off a good stock on both sides. Awful has trotted a mile under the saddle, upon the public Trotting Course, under two minutes forty seconds. He is so well known, by his performances on the Centreville and other courses, as to render any detail of his performances unnecessary. For terms apply to ISAAC ANDERSON, Jr.,

New York, Feb 22, 1837. [F22-tf.] No. 65 Watts-street

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1837.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NAME.	COLOR	SIRE.	DAM.	PLACE OF STANDING.	SEA.	INS.	OWNER OR AGENT.
Alexander	gr.	Pacolet	Jenny Ribbon, by Doublehead	Columbia, Kentucky	$30	$40	John D. Winston & Co.
Andrew	ch.	Sir Charles	By King Herod	Newmarket, Virginia			O. P. Hare
Anvil	br.	Mons. Tonson	Isabella, by Sir Archy	Gallatin, Tennessee			Hon. Balie Peyton
Aladdin	b.	Murat	By Arab	Burke Co., North Carolina	25		David Corpening
Aladdin	b.	Arab	By Financier	Newberry C. H., S. C	15	20	J. T. Whitefield
Arab	b.	Sir Archy	Bet Bounce, by Imp. Sir Henry	Eatonton, Georgia	35	50	Maj. Thomas G. Sanford
Apparition, Imp	b.	Spectre	Young Cranberry, by Thunderbol	Ellicott's Mills, Maryland	30	50	T. R. S. Boyce
Autocrat, Imp	gr.	Grand Duke	Olivetta	Near Clarksville, Tenn	60	75	Roscow C. Dickinson
Barefoot, Imp	ch.	Tramp	Rosamond, by Buzzard	Louisville, Kentucky	75		Lewis Sherley
Bertrand	b.	Sir Archy	Eliza, by Imp. Bedford	Bourbon Co., Kentucky	100		John Hutchcraft
Bertrand, Junior	ch.	Bertrand	Transport, by Virginius	Augusta, Georgia	60		Henry Dalby
Berner's Comus, Imp	b.	Comus	Rotterdam, by Juniper	Huntsville R. Course, Ala	80	100	E. H. Boardman
Bill Austin	b.	Bertrand	By Timoleon	Newberry C. H., S. C	50		Mr. Myers
Black Arabian, Imp	bl.			Farmville, Virginia	35	50	Thomas Flournoy
Bolivar	br.	Sir Hal	Lady Rackett, by Imp. Diomed	Frankfort, Kentucky	25		Benjamin Luckett
Borodino	b.	Henry	Romp, by Imp. Messenger	St. Louis, Missouri			J. F. A. Sanford
Busiris	ch.	Eclipse	Gr. Duchess, by Imp. Gracchus	Schuylkill Perm. Bridge, Pa	40		Gen. C. Irvine
Carolinian	b.	Sir Archy	By Imp. Druid	Spring Grove, Virginia	35	60	A. B. Drummond
Cetus, Imp	b.	Whalebone	Lamia, by Gohanna	The Reeds, Caroline co. Va	75	125	Robert P. Corbin
Chateau Margaux, Imp	br.	Whalebone	Wasp, by Gohanna	Haynesville, Alabama	100		George Givhan
Chanticleer		Sir Archy	Old Black Ghost	Ann & Norfolk Co.'s, Va	25	30	R. G. Baylor
Cherokee		Sir Archy	Roxana, by Hephestion	Greensburg, Kentucky	40	50	John D. Casey
Cock of the Rock	b.	Duroc	Romp, by Imp. Messenger	Near Pulaski, Tennessee	40	60	W. R. Brown
Consol, Imp	br.	Lottery	By Cerberus	Boardman's Mills, Ala	60	100	E. H. Boardman
Coronet, Imp	b.	Catton	By Paynator				Merritt and Co.
Columbus	b.	Oscar	By Imp. Dungannon	Lexington, Kentucky	35		D. Thompson & Co.
Collier	ch.	Sir Charles	By Whip	Madison Race Course, Ky	40		Sidney Kerley & Co.
Collingwood		Rattler	By Trafalgar	Batesville, Arkansas	25	40	Charles F. M. Noland
Claret, Imp	b.	Chateau Margaux	Silvertail, by Partisan	Hopkins Co., Kentucky	50	100	Alfred Townes
Civilian		Seagull	Miss Dance, by Imp. Eagle	New London, Missouri			Mayhall and Ballthorpe
Cymon	ch.	Marion	Fair Forrester, by Chance	Belfield, Virginia	50	75	Dr. George Goodwyn
Daghee, Imp	b.	Muley	Fatima, by Arabian Sheik	Union Race Course, L. I	40	60	Edward C. Mayo
Derby, Imp	br.	Peter Lely	Urganda, by Milo	Mansfield, Kentucky	40		Josiah Downing
Drone	ch.	Mons. Tonson	By Sir Archy	Near Winchester, Virginia	30	50	Hector Bell
Donald Adair	ch.	Mons. Tonson	By Tom Tough	Near Leesburg, Virginia			William Marsban
Eclipse	ch.	Duroc	Miller's Damsel	Woodford Co, Kentucky	100		E. M. Blackburn
Emancipation, Imp	b.	Whisker	By Ardrossan	Charlotte C. H., Virginia	75	125	Wyatt Cardwell
Felt, Imp	b.	Langar	Steam, by Waxy Pope	Near Berryville, Virginia	50	75	Col. Josiah W. Ware
Festival	s.	Eclipse	By Timoleon	Danville, Virginia	40		Albert A. Jeter
Forward		Maryland Eclipse	Betsey Richards	New Berlin, Pennsylvania	10	15	Joseph Stillwell
Giles Scroggins	b.	Sir Archy	Lady Bedford	Shelbyville, Kentucky	30		Lewis Sherley & Co.
Glencoe, Imp	ch.	Sultan	Trampoline, by Tramp	Florence, Alabama	100		James Jackson & Co.
Godolphin		Eclipse	Sylph, by Hephestion	Lexington, Kentucky	50	75	S. Berkley
Godolphin	b.	Sir Archy	Sir Handy (?)	Garysburg, North. Co. Va	10	15	Howell Robinson
Goliah	ch.	Eclipse	Lady of the Lake	Marysville, Char. Co., Va	50	65	Gaines and Richardson
Gold Boy	b.	Industry	By Ogle's Oscar	Ellicott's Mills, Maryland	20	30	T. R. S. Boyce
Grey Beard	gr.	Kosciusko	Imp. Psyche, by Sir Peter Teazl	Greenfield, Nelson Co., Va	30	50	John B. Coles
Hyazim		Sir Archy	By Imp. Arch Duke	Cambridge, South Carolina	40	60	L. Goode
Hedgeford, Imp	br.	Filho da Puta	Miss Craigie, by Orville	Laurens District, South C.	50		William R. Smith
Isaac Cline	ch.	Sir Archy	Georgiana, by Gallatin	Green County, Alabama	50	75	Alfred Friend
Jackson		John Richards	Honesty, by Imp. Expedition	Sparta, Georgia			R. S. Hardwick
James Cropper	b.	Sir Charles	By Whip	Nottoway Co., Virginia			Travis H. Epes
John Bascombe	ch.	Bertrand	Grey Goose, by Pacolet	Augusta, Georgia	100		Col. John Crowell
John Flynn		Mons. Tonson	By Virginian	Halifax C. H., Virginia			John Wimbish
John Hancock	b.	Roanoke	Roanoka	Oatlands, Virginia	10		George Carter
John Richards	b.	Sir Archy	By Rattler	Scott County, Kentucky	50		James Gaines
Kentuckian	gr.	Shakspeare		Athens, Clarke Co., Ky			Thomas C. Green
Lapdog, Imp	b.	Whalebone	By Canopus	Near Gallatin, Tennessee	50		Col. George Elliott
Laplander	ch.	Flagellator	Medora, by Eclipse	St. Louis, Missouri	50		John Frost
Leviathan, Imp	ch.	Muley	By Windle	Near Gallatin, Tennessee	100		Col. George Elliott
Leviathan Junior	b.	Imp. Leviathan		Knoxville, Tennessee	20		F. S. Heiskell
Longwaist		Sir Archy	By Pacolet	Natchez, Mississippi	50	75	William J. Miner
Luzborough, Imp	br.	Williamson's Ditto	By Dick Andrews	Franklin, Tennessee	100		Rev. Hardy M. Cryer
Margrave, Imp	ch.	Muley	By Election	Nashville, Tennessee	75	100	Thomas Alderson
Mark Anthony		Sir Archy		Near Newcastle, Delaware	15		David W. Gemmill
Marion	b.	Sir Archy	By Imp. Citizen	Jackson, North Carolina	60	90	William Moody
Marshal Ney	b.	Stockholder	Maria Louisa's dam by Pacolet	Near Memphis, Tennessee	15	30	James Hunter
Marylander		Rattler	Noli-me-tangere, by Top-Gall't	Near St. Louis, Missouri	25	40	W. B. King
May-Day	b.	Sir Archy	By Hornet	Buckingham C. H., Va	25		John Jones
Mazeppa	b.	Hotspur	By Francisco	Near Winchester, Virginia	40	60	Hector Bell
Medley	gr.	Sir Hal	Old Reality, by Sir Archy	Paris, Tennessee	60	100	John S. Hurt
Medoc	ch.	Eclipse	By Imp. Expedition	Woodford Co., Kentucky	75		William Buford & Co.
Merlin	b.	Sir Archy	By Imp. Bedford	New Design, Kentucky	40	60	Edmund Bacon
Merman, Imp	br.	Whalebone	Mermaid, by Orville	Nashville, Tennessee	60	100	L. P. Cheatham
Messenger	wh.	[Trotting Stallion, pedi-	gree unknown	Charlottesville, Virginia	15	25	William P. Farish
Messenger Duroc		Duroc	By Imp. Messenger	Lexington, Kentucky	30	50	James Shy
Monsieur Tonson	gr.	Pacolet	Madame Tonson	Chesterfield Co., Virginia	60	100	George W. Johnson
Monmouth Eclipse	ch.	Eclipse	By Imp. Expedition	Colt's Neck, Mon. Co. N.J.		40	Joseph H. Van Mater
Mucklejohn	ch.	Sir Archy	By Bellair	Augusta, Georgia		60	Henry Dalby
Murat					25	40	J. B. Terry & J. F. Beavers
Orphan Boy	b.	Eclipse	Old Maid of the Oaks	Greensburg, Kentucky	50		
Pacific	b.	Sir Archy	Eliza, by Imp. Bedford	Near Nashville, Tennessee	50	100	Duke W. Sumner
Pamunky	b.	Eclipse	By Sir Archy	Charlestown, Virginia			Capt. S. Cameron
Patrick Henry		Medley	Diomede	La Grange, Tennessee	35	75	A. S. Baley
Priam, Imp	b.	Emilius	Cressida	Near Richmond, Virginia	150		Robert C. Williamson
Pulaski	ch.	Virginian	By Constitution	Near Greensboro', Alabam	30	40	Dr. Robert Wm. Withers
Robin Adair		Sir Archy	Lady Burton	Marshall Co., Tennessee			W. McBryde
Robin Brown	ch.	Mons. Tonson	By Ball's Florizel	Woodville, Perry co. Ala	40	50	Henry A. Tayloe
Robin Hood	ch.	Henry	By Hickory	Fort Mitchell, Alabama	50	75	Col. John Crowell
Rowton, Imp	ch.	Oiseau	Katherina, by Woful	Near Columbia, South C	75	120	Col. Wade Hampton
Sarpedon, Imp	br.	Emilius	Icaria, by The Flyer	Granville County, N. C	60	100	Edmund Townes
Seagull	b.	Sir Archy	Nancy Air, by Imp. Bedford	Franklin Co., Kentucky	25		John M. Quarles
Severe		Kosciusko	By Virginia Whip	Millwood, Kentucky			Lumme and Givens
Shark	br.	Eclipse	Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy	Near Boydton, Virginia	75		John C. Goode
Shakspeare, Imp	br.	Smolensko	Charming Molly, by Ruben	Laurenceville, Virginia	60	100	John D. Kirby
Shakspeare	b.	Virginian	By Potomac	Fayette County, Kentucky	40		David Watts
Sir Arthur		Sir Archy of Transport	By Whipster	Fayette County, Kentucky			William Rodes
Skylark, Imp	br.	Waxy Pope	Skylark, by Musician	Pittsylvania C. H., Virginia	60	100	Col. John L. White
Sorelegs	s.	Young Sir Archy	Janet, by Florizel	Near Little Rock, Arkansas	15	20	Hardy Robinson
Spring Hill		Sir Archy		Amherst Court House, Va			Henry J. Rose
Stockholder	b.	Sir Archy	By Imp. Citizen	Hopkinsville, Kentucky	50	75	A. V. Long and Co.
St. Leger	gr.	Eclipse	Young Empress	Mount Clement, Virginia	25		Col. John P. White
Swiss, Imp	b.	Whisker	Shuttlemore	Near Nashville, Tennessee	50	100	Duke W. Sumner
Talleyrand	ch.	Kosciusko	By Financier	Pulaski, Tennessee	30	40	Jesse Lum
Tariff		Sir Archy	By Sir Harry	Dayton, Ohio	20	25	
Terror	b.	Eclipse	Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy	Spring Grove, Virginia	30	50	William L. White
Timoleon	ch.	Sir Archy	By Imp. Saltram	Wythe C. H., Virginia	50		James Toncray
Tobacconist	b.	Gohanna	Yankee Maid, by Florizel	Lynchburg, Virginia	25	40	Norvell and Co.
Tranby, Imp	br.	Blacklock	By Orville	Near Lexington, Kentucky	100		Parker E. Todhunter
Trustee, Imp	ch.	Catton	Emma, by Whisker	Union Race Course, La	60		Walter Livingston
Truffle, Imp	b.	Truffle	Helen, by Whiskey	Milledgeville, Georgia	50	100	Richard Rowell
Valentine, Imp	br.	Magistrate	Miss Forrester, by Diamond	Bristol, Bucks Co Pa	50	75	Samuel Badger
Volcano		Stockholder	Forest Maid, by Ratray	Batesville, Arkansas	25	40	Capt. Thos. T. Tunstall
Volney	b.	Industry	By Telegraph	Milledgeville, Georgia	30	50	R. M. Orme
Waterloo	b.	Eclipse	Miss Waterloo, by Hickory	New Liberty, Owen co. Ky	25		Philo C. Bush
Whale, Imp	b.	Whalebone	Rectory, by Octavius	McLemoresville, Tenn	50	100	Rev. John Hurt
Woodpecker		Bertrand	By Imp. Buzzard	Bourbon County, Kentucky	30		John Cunningham & Co.
Young Eclipse	ro.	Eclipse	Miller's Maid, by Duroc	Lynchburg, Virginia	25	40	Langhorne and Davis
Young Henry	gr.	Henry	Dove, by Duroc	Near Hampstead, Virginia	15	30	R. H. Stewart
Young Industry		Industry		New Winchester, Va			Hector Bell
Young Kaiokuck		Imp. Truffle	By Sir Archy	Louisville, Mo			John A. Pearce
Zinganee, Imp	b.	Tramp	Folly, by Young Drone	Richmond, Va	75	125	Robert C. Williamson
Zohrab	b.	Imp. Arabian Bagdad	By Imp. Boaster	Plaquemine, La	20		Fred. H. Davis

Stud of Maj. DAVID BURFORD, of Dixon's Springs, Smith Co., Tenn., Feb. 21, 1837, for the Spirit of the Times, and New American Stud Book.

No. 1. *Cock of the Rock.* (One half is owned by me, and the other half of him by Mr. Thos. Barry, of Gallatin, Tenn)., by Duroc, dam Romp.

No. 2. *Hall Malone*, by Oscar, out of the dam of Betsey Malone, by Potomac, grandam by Imp. Diomed.

No. 3. *Tennessee Citizen*, ch. h. by Stockholder, dam Patty Puff, by Pacolet, now in training.

No. 4. *Brown Mare*, by Oscar, dam by Imp. Dungannon, grandam by Topgallant.

No. 5. Ch. m. *Penelope*, by Timoleon, dam by Wonder, grandam Rosey Clack.

PRODUCE OF NO. 4.

No. 6. A bay mare, by Stockholder, foaled the Spring of 1832.
No. 7. Bay filly, by Jefferson, foaled the Spring of 1833.
No. 8. Brown colt, by Cock of the Rock, " 1834.
No. 9. Bay filly, by the same. " 1835.

PRODUCE OF NO. 5.

No. 10. Bay colt, by Cock of the Rock, foaled the Spring of 1834. Now in training.
No. 11. Bay colt, by the same, foaled Spring of 1835.
No. 12. Ch. f. by the same, foaled Spring of 1836.
No. 5. Now stinted to Tenn. Citizen, and with foal.

D. BURFORD, *Dixon's Springs*, Tenn.

MR. VANDENHOFF, THE TRAGEDIAN.—This gentleman, to whom his great ancestors have handed down a name certainly the reverse of pleasing to an English ear, (O Santa Cecilia! what must it be to *les oreilles Italiennes*?) sprang from a very ingenious old Catholic family, and was—like the late John Kemble—designed by his parents for the priesthood, and in the probationary study for which sacred calling he obtained a very respectable classical education, and passed his early manhood either as the principal or sub. of one of the various Catholic seminaries exclusively devoted to the youthful of that religious persuasion. His father, and we believe his grandfather, were very celebrated amongst the fair ladies of that dullest of all our dull cities—Salisbury; where they were supposed to possess much skill in that very ingenious and useful art, namely, the art of dyeing; for the domestic annals of most of the leading families of the aforesaid dull city, record the Vandenhoff fame for prooucing every tint in the rainbow and out of the rainbow—from sweet cerulean blue to sombre black.

Advertisement.—Some years ago the courts of justice in Dublin were adjoining to a range of dull, heavy buildings, called *Hell*, no doubt from the obscurity of the place. The following advertisement appeared in one of the newspapers:

"To be let, a suit of chambers in Hell, ready furnished.

"N.B. They will be found very convenient for a lawyer."

Forrest has met with a most brilliant reception at Liverpool, but not more than his merits entitled him to. No matter what Macready's Toady may say in the Examiner, he is the only tragedian now in England, who possesses the mental and natural qualifications for the personation of a hero.

BAREFOOT.

THIS justly celebrated imported horse, one of the few now in America that ever won the Great Doncaster St. Leger, and a proved getter of winners in America, has recently been purchased by the undersigned at a high figure, and will stand for mares the ensuing season near the Oakland Race Course, Louisville, Kentucky, at the moderate price of $75 for the season, and $1 to the groom. The money to be paid, with the expense of keeping the mares, when they are taken away, or on or before the 15th of July next, when the season will end.

On the English Turf Barefoot proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day, he was not only the best in the North, but entitled to rank as the best colt of his year, at Newmarket, he having there offered to run the noted Emilius for 2000 guineas, who declined the challenge; and he ran on, when six years old, all distances, as will be seen by an examination of his performances as here noted.

That which, in addition to unrivalled performances and pure and fashionable pedigree, gives value to a stallion, Barefoot claims. He has proved himself not only a sure foal-getter, but a *getter of winners*, in this country! Where is the imported horse now in America, or west of the Alleghany, with the exception of Leviathan, of whom this can be said?

He is the sire of Clara Howard, the fleetest of the fleet, and game, over the course of 3 and 4 miles, with high Union Course weights. Also of Admiral, Ajax, Tramp, and the colt out of Agnes, all winners of important races, matches or sweepstakes, in quick time, and of several other good ones.

By reference to the advertisement now or heretofore published in the Spirit of the Times, under the head of "Union Course, Long Island," of Matches and Sweepstakes to come off, it will be seen that many of Barefoot's get are heavily engaged in both matches and sweepstakes of importance. For one colt dropped last Spring, own brother to Clara Howard, $1500 was refused, when only five months old, and several others, now yearlings, could not be purchased, for less than $1,000 or $1500 each.

History and Description.—Barefoot is a chesnut, with a star and small stripe down the face, but without white feet or other white marks; standing upon short legs, and of great substance, as his dimensions hereafter given show. He was bred by Gilbert Compton, Esq., near York, and foaled in 1820—was sold at an early age to Richard Watt, Esq., of Bishop Burton, near Beverley, in Yorkshire, who brought him forward on the turf, and after winning the Great St. Leger in 1823, was sold by Mr. Watt for 3000 guineas, to the Earl of Darlington, (now Marquis of Cleaveland), who, in 1827 or 1828 disposed of him to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Baronet, who sent him to America for the benefit of his native country at large, after having beaten nearly all the best runners in England, and he was landed at New York from the ship Napoleon, Capt. Smith, May 25th, 1828. C. R. Colden, Esq., of New York, better known in the Sporting world as "an old Turfman," took the admeasurement of his different points on the day he was landed, which were then as follows:—Height, 5 feet 2½ inches—girth, 5 feet 9 inches—arm, in circumference, 1 foot 9 inches—length from the breast, or anterior point of the shoulders, to the extreme point of the hip, 4 feet 11 inches—circumference of the fore leg below the knee, 8 inches—back or sway, from the posterior termination of the scapula, or shoulder blade, to the coupling, 1 foot 5¼ inches.

His Pedigree cannot be surpassed—he was got by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard; her dam Roscbury, sister to Huby, by Phenomenon; her dam Miss West, by Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Basto. Tramp was got by Dick Andrews, out of a Gohanna mare; her dam Flaxinella, by Trentham—Woodpecker—Everlasting, by Eclipse. Dick Andrews was got by Joe Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare, her dam by Cardinal Puff—Tatler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian. Joe Andrews was got by Eclipse, out of Amaranda, by Omnium; her dam Cloudy, by Blank—Crab—Partner, &c.

On the English Turf, Barefoot proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day; having beaten nearly, if not all, the best runners in England, as will be seen by the following statement of his performances, as well as by reference to the Sporting Annals for the years 1823 to 1825, inclusive.

PERFORMANCES.

At the York Spring Meeting, 1822, he run second to Miss Fanny, in a sweepstakes of 30gs. each, for two year olds, for which eight started, and three only were placed. In September, 1822, (then only two years old), he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, 11 subscribers, at Pontefract, carrying 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Bordeaux and 4 others very easy. Barefoot, at the Spring meeting at York, May, 1823, at three years old, St. Leger Stakes, one mile and three quarters, 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Sir Anthony and Harpooner. Time, 3:15, or 1:51 per mile.

1823—At the August meeting at York, won a sweepstakes, 17 subscribers, 8st. 5lb. (117lb.) one mile and a quarter. Time, 2:52, or 1:52 per mile, beating Richardson's b. c. by Filho da Puta—Nitrogen—Isabella, and one other. At Pontefract, Sept. 2, won a sweepstakes, 10 subs., 14 ½ ties 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Palatine. Won very easy.

Doncaster Meeting, Sept. 1823—Monday, Sept. 15, the St. Leger Stakes of 25 guineas each, for three year old colts, 8st. 2lb. (114lbs.); fillies 8st. (112lbs.) 84 subscribers. 1. Mr. Watt's ch. c. Barefoot, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, Goodison. 2. Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Sherwood, by Filho da Puta, Scott. 3. Mr. Riddle's b. c. Comte d'Artois, R. Johnson. The following also started but were not placed: Mr. Peirse's br. c. by Comus, out of Rosanne; Lord Surrey's br. f. Etiquette, by Orville; Mr. West's ch. c. Claude Lorraine, by Rubens; Mr. Rogers's b. c. Tancred, brother to Pacha, by Selim; Sir M. W. Ridley's br. c. Ringlet, by Whisker; Lord Kelburn's ch. c. Caledonian, by Stamford; Mr. Bunter's br. c. by Orville, out of L'Huile de Venus; Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Mercandotti, by Muley; and Mr. Ferguson's ch. c. North Star, by Octavian. *Note*—Sherwood, Tinker, and Rosanne colt, Barefoot, Columbus, Comte d'Artois, Tancred, Mr. Uppleby's colt by Proselyte, Polly, the Lisette filley, North Star, Hydra, Meltonian, Berezina, Palais Royale, Brilliante Ringlet, Plumber, Rhubarb, Isabella, Brighton, Honest John, and L'Huile de Venus' colt, went off without being started by the clerk of the course, leaving at the post Caledonia, Mercandotti, Claude Lorraine, and Etiquette, when the Rosanne colt came in first, Barefoot second, and Comte d'Artois third. This was decided by the Stewards and gentlemen appointed from the Club to be a false start, and the race was afterwards run as above. *False Start*—Sherwood made very severe play, and kept the lead up to the Red House, when he was headed by Comte d'Artois, and some very severe running then took place between the Comte, Barefoot, and Rosanne, the latter winning by only a head. Tinker (afterwards known as the celebrated *Lottery*) was beat early, and Barefoot was shut out in running. Run in 3:22. *The Start*—The Comte here made severe play, until about two distances from home, when Barefoot came alongside of him, and won very easy by two lengths. Run in 3:23¾. See page 69 of English Racing Calendar, attached to vol. 12 of the English Sporting Magazine, for 1823, and also Annals of Sporting for 1823, vol. 4, p. 248. It is also worthy of note, that the St. Leger Course, in 1822, was 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, it has since been curtailed 43 yards, leaving it of latter years only 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 132 yards, precisely 308 yards short of 2 miles, which, although run last year in 3:23, yet Barefoot in 1823, went 43 yards further in the same time, and repeated the distance with only the addition of a quarter of a second. Moreover, in the first race, ordered to be run over, in consequence of being adjudged a false start, Barefoot, although shut out, that is, hemmed in on all sides by the crowd of horses, so as to obstruct him, nevertheless, lost by only a head! And in the second trial won easy by two lengths. Here then his success did not depend upon any fortuitous circumstance; he proved himself, by repetition, decidedly the best horse, of a large lot of good ones, and is in justice entitled to credit, for that which no horse in America can show a claim,—running 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, (nearly 265 yards short of two miles) when 3 years old, with 114lbs. upon his back, in 3:23, and repeating it in 3:23¾.

In corroboration of what is here said, will be found in the Annals of Sporting, vol. 4, page 244—"at length the St. Leger of 1823 is decided, and Barefoot, after running the race twice, is declared the victor, thus proving the old adage, that public running is the sure and safest criterion to back a horse."

After winning the Doncaster Great St. Leger, he was purchased by Lord Darlington (now Marquis of Cleaveland) for 3000 guineas—was carried by him to Newmarket, where he challenged Colonel Udney's celebrated horse Emilius (the recent winner of all the great stakes, and since the sire of Priam, Plenipo, Sarpedon, and others), for 3000 guineas, which was not accepted. At Newmarket, Houghton meeting, in October, he won the handicap plate, £50, distance, 1 mile, 1 quarter, and 24 yards, 8st. 10lbs. (122lbs.) beating Tressilian, Van Loo, Aaron, Nicoli, Mina, and Mr. Williamson's Partisan colt. Won easy. Thus winning every race for which he started, for that year, and beating the best horses on the turf.

1824—At four years old, June meeting, at Ascot Heath, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs., against Bizarre, carrying 8st. 2lbs. (114lbs.) 2 miles and a half, 7 subscribers, and was beaten, after a well contested race. At the same place he won the Swinley stakes, 3 subscribers, mile and a half, by walking over, no horse appearing to contend with him. At Doncaster, September meeting, on Monday, he started for the King's plate, 4 miles, 10st. 7lbs. (147lbs.)—Time, 8:18, and the favorite at starting; but was beaten by Arrogance and Bordeaux, coming in third and beating Bugle. At the same meeting, the Wednesday following, he started for a sweepstakes, 5 subs. St. Leger Course, carrying 8st. 7lbs. (119lbs.) and beaten by Lottery, the best horse of his day, carrying 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.)—thus giving Lottery, of the same age, 4lb., and whom he next year beat at even weights. The time of running 3:30. The above is the only time of starting in 1824.

1825—At Lancaster, in June, then 5 years old, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 17 subscribers, 3 miles, 8st. 8lbs., (120lbs.), time not given; beating Lottery, (above mentioned 5 years old, same weight), Young Corrector, 5 years old, Panthea, 4 years old, carrying 7st. 11lbs. (109lbs.) an excellent contested race. At Derby, in July, the same year, he started for the Gold Cup, 15 subscribers, of 10 guineas each, 3 miles, 8st. 12lbs. (124lbs.) and was beaten by Sir Grey and Canteen, both 4 years old, and carrying 8st. 2lb. (114 lbs.) and beating Sligo, 4 years old, carrying 114lbs.; an excellent race. At Wolverhampton, in August, he started for the Darlington Cup, added to a sweepstakes of 13 subscribers, 10 sovs. each, 3 miles, 8st. 10lbs. (122lbs.) beating Gen. Mina, 5 years old, same weight, and Sir Grey, 4 years old, 8st. 2lbs. (114lbs.) the same horse that beat him at Derby, as above stated. At Northallerton, Yorkshire, in October, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs., with a sweepstakes added, 11 subscribers, 10gs. each, 2 miles, 8st. 9lbs. (121lbs.) agst. The Alderman, 3 years old, 6st. 10lbs. (94lbs.) and was beaten only by a neck, notwithstanding the great difference of weight. It may be remarked that The Alderman has proved himself to be one of the best horses of his day. The above are all Barefoot's races of the year 1825.

1826—At the Manchester meeting, May 17th Barefoot won the Free Handicap Stakes, of 30 sovs each, 2 miles and a distance, he carrying 9st. (126lbs.), beating Miller of Mansfield, 8st. 4lbs. (116lbs.), and Lord Grosvenor's Hybla, 5 years, 7st. 12lbs. (110lbs.); a good race; 5 to 4 on Barefoot. At Lancaster, July 21, he won the Gold Cup, value 100 guineas, added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 3 subscribers, carrying 8st. 12lbs. (124lbs.), 3 miles, beating Crowcatcher, 4 years old, 112lbs., and Sophy, by Comus, 4 yrs. 109lbs. The above comprise all the races of Barefoot.

Barefoot is remarkably beautiful, very fine in his forehand, muscular, and well proportioned in all respects, very active, of a high spirit, and at the same time of a good temper.

Of his having proved a good and sure foal-getter we are enabled to give the following testimonial, under the hand of a very eminent breeder, and one of great and long experience.

New York, Jan. 23, 1837.

I hereby certify that the imported horse Barefoot has stood under my directions at West Farms, in West Chester County, New York, and at the Union Course, L. I., two seasons, and has proved himself a sure and good foal-getter. I consider him the best stallion introduced to the State of New York, since the importation of Messenger in 1791, he having got more runners in proportion to the number of thoroughbred mares which he has covered, than any other stallion which has come under my observation. JAMES BATHGATE.

With the foregoing full and correct documents, I now offer the services of this valuable horse to the breeders of Kentucky and Western States generally, and respectfully request them to call and view him, and solicit their patronage.

Louisville, Kentucky, February, 1837. [mh 11.] LEWIS SHERLEY.

ANDREW.

HAVING purchased an interest in the celebrated Stallion and Race Horse, ANDREW, he will make his season this Spring at Newmarket, within one mile of Petersburg, and will be at his stand ready to serve mares by the 15th March. Terms and particulars in a few days.

Petersburg, Feb. 22, 1837. [mh4] O. P. HARE.

HARVEY BURDELL, M. D.

OFFICE, No. 67 Chambers-street, near Broadway. july 2

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

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WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

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